The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1895.

The Week.

Our esteemed contemporary the *Tribune* continues to lift its Cassandra cry against the improvement of trade, pointing out particularly "the flood of imports" that is rushing upon our shores. In order to give this flood its due effect on the imagination, it takes up the several countries and articles seriatim. Thus, we learn that during the quarter ending December 31, 1894, we imported from Canada $475,000 worth of fish, $92,000 of apples, $56,000 of flax and tow, $107,000 of hides and skins, and a total of forest and farm products of $3,608,000. If Canada belonged to us, this condition of trade would be considered highly flourishing, because her products would be paid for with our products; but since she is a foreign country, we must pay for her products with gold, and this leads to our impoverishment. It relieves the situation somewhat to learn that we are selling pig-iron in Canada to such an extent that we have driven Scotch pig out of the Montreal market. This fact we learn from the columns of the *American Manufacturer* of Pittsburgh. This paper says apologetically that the selling of so much American iron in Canada is due to the very low price at which it is offered, a fact that usually accounts for large sales both at home and abroad. Perhaps the sales of Canadian fish, apples, flax, tow, hides, etc., to us are accounted for in the same way.

The lamentable increase of imports extends to Russia and to Sweden. The former country has flooded us with bristles, camels' hair, goat skins, carpet wool, licorice root, and manganese ore, while the latter has deluged us with iron ore and wood pulp. Switzerland has dumped upon our shores aniline colors, cheese, condensed milk, embroideries, curtains, dyestuffs, chemicals, silk goods, straw goods, watches and watch materials to the amount of more than four million dollars, being an increase of fully a million as compared with the last quarter of 1893. Holland is not far behind Switzerland in this nefarious business, having sent us bulbs and plants to the amount of $54,000, besides Edam cheese, cocoa, coffee, herrings, rice, Sumatra tobacco and, alas, diamonds, to the value of $642,000. Who is going to pay for these diamonds, we should like to know? Horace Greeley used to lecture us once a week on the purchase of foreign gewgaws. Can there be a more reprehensible gewgaw than a diamond? And when American citizens buy diamonds for their wives, do they reflect that they have to be paid for with gold, if indeed they are paid for at all?

We are sorry to say that it has been decided in the newspaper offices that we must have a war with Great Britain on account of Venezuela, if not also on account of Nicaragua. What is the trouble? Why, according to one of the space writers, "the facts are so clear that nobody needs to be for a single moment in doubt. The case is perfectly simple. Venezuela owns the land [the Cuyuni Valley], Great Britain covets it and is trying to grab it, by guile if she can, by force if she must. Is she to succeed? That is the whole Venezuelan question. This is therefore a barefaced attempt by a European power to oppress an independent American state, and to seize and colonize its territory." The facts being so clear, there can be no difficulty in applying the Monroe Doctrine to them. We must repel Great Britain from Venezuela by force of arms. What we wish especially to point out is the wonderful simplicity we have introduced into diplomatic controversies. Nothing has come out so clearly within the last two or three years as the absurdity of maintaining expensive diplomatic services and foreign offices and the like, and the futility of the long discussions carried on over these international disputes about rights and wrongs. There are few newspaper offices in this country in which all such questions cannot be settled by a young man at a salary which is not one-twentieth of what is paid to our pompous ambassadors and ministers plenipotentiary. Take this Venezuelan controversy. It has been so examined in the *Tribune* office that "nobody need to be for a single moment in doubt" about it. Now see the advantages of this system. Everybody is not interested in the Venezuelan trouble, but those who are can have their minds cleared about it for three cents. The man who clears their minds probably gets only $40 a week. Gresham gets probably $150, and Bayard gets about $336. But we must not suppose that these two are the only persons who are paid for doing this silly business. There is a whole army of secretaries, clerks, and précis-writers employed at Washington in the State Department to work over complaints against Great Britain, ocean "keys," military cables, and manifest destiny. The waste, sheer, wicked waste, of all this must surely be becoming clearer to a religious and thrifty people.

The weight of the religious press is not what it used to be in politics, for reasons which it is not necessary to discuss, but on the subject of needlessly embroiling the country in war it still speaks with conviction and influence. It was the warnings and protests of the religious press that, as much as anything, showed Harrison how strongly the sentiment of the country was against his senseless and desperate project of going to war with Chili; and again last week we were pleased to see the *Independent*, the *Outlook*, and other papers of their class, condemn the bloodthirstiness of the Jingoes. There never was a more ludicrous case of a handful of penny-a-liners and noisy and unscrupulous politicians pretending to speak for the dignity and majesty of a nation, which is in more danger of humiliation by their braggart silliness than by anything else.

Senator Proctor is a man for good Americans to keep their eyes on. He does not agree with Lodge, Frye, and Cullom in hoping for a war with Spain so that "we may have an opportunity to annex Cuba." The character of the population, he adds, is not such as he would consider desirable in a State of the Union, and a State Cuba would necessarily become, he thinks, if annexed. Now it is hard to have to sit down with a United States Senator and point out to him what Lodge says every intelligent schoolboy knows, but we must do it if our institutions are to live and prosper. Does not Mr. Proctor know that intense Americans never ask how we are to govern distant islands and mongrel races after we get them? That, as President Harrison said when urging the annexation of Hawaii, is a mere matter of detail which it is always wise to leave to the future. Moreover, if the Cubans are undesirable, what are the Hawaiians, what are the Samoans, what are the other nondescript islanders that Lodge says we must annex? Surely Senator Proctor must see that these disagreeable inquiries about the character of new citizens have a "holier-than-thou" appearance. They are, in fact, thoroughly provincial, quite like the unreasonable squeamishness of a Vermont villager over having a Russian boarding-house opened next door to him. America can never, under that system, become the great and glorious bully of Lodge's dreams. Besides, does not Mr. Proctor know what the instantaneous effect of American institutions upon alien peoples is certain to be? Can he not see them becoming, at first contact with our politics, industrious and sober, students of the constitution, enemies of corruption, good Republicans? We fear he has not read Lodge's great speech, which, we are glad to see, has been reprinted, colored maps and all, for the benefit of just such slow wits as Senator Proctor.

The Missionaries and their friends are clearly disturbed in their minds by the attention which has been called to the discrepancy between the accounts they used to give of the moral condition of the natives of Hawaii and those they give now after

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

getting their property away from them and overturning their Government. So Mr. Gorham D. Gilman has come to the rescue in virtue of fifty years' residence and experience in the Sandwich Islands, and characteristically enough furnishes an explanation of it all in that "home of lost causes," the New York *Sun*. The way it happens that the Hawaiians are so bad now when they used to be so good is this: All went well till Kalakaua ascended the throne. This wicked sovereign promptly "cut loose from moral restrictions," and set to work "seducing his people from the code of morals which had been established." He also used "political influence and bribery." After sixteen years of this, the natives perceived that they might abandon Christianity without losing their palace "pull," so they abandoned it, and "soured on" the Missionaries.

But a far worse thing than this happened about the same time, namely, "the withdrawal by the American Board in 1862 of the financial support which for forty years they had generously given." This seems to have precipitated the moral collapse of the natives. As soon as they found the Missionaries had lost their "financial support," they cried, "Evil, be thou my good," and, "Satan, come to my arms." They then set to work to breed an evil and adulterous generation, with this result:

> "The condition of affairs in 1865–1895, a generation of the race, is vastly different, not from any course of action of the missionaries or their sons, but from the conduct of the native leaders, who have endeavored persistently and systematically to turn the people from the gospel of truth and purity to the condition in which we find them to-day. It is not by any means to be understood that all of the natives are to be classed as degenerate or apostates. There are still many of them who maintain respectable church connections, and it is believed that under the present influence of renewed activity in religious life, and the stable government which has been established, very many will again return to their churches."

We must all rejoice that the determination of the Sons of the Missionaries to get hold of the Government for business reasons should have coincided with need of a revival of religious life among the natives. But we cannot acquit the Missionaries of all responsibility in the matter, because it is plain from Mr. Gilman's own admission that the withdrawal of the "financial support" caused some relaxation of evangelical activity on their part. But in a country of yams, breadfruit, wild pigs, and other necessaries, and in a fine climate, this ought not to have had any effect on real apostles. Sooner than let the natives go to the dogs in this way, ought they not to have preached in breechclouts and lived on locusts and wild honey? We are sorry to hear that "the men now in charge of affairs are largely men of Christian character"; for much of their conduct is well calculated to bring "Christian character" into disrepute.

The registration of the laborers in the city service is probably one of the most important steps yet taken in this city by the Civil-Service Commission, for in no department has corruption been more rampant and more corrupting. It is no great exaggeration to say that the privilege of laboring for the city with shovel or spade, or pickaxe or broom, has for years and years been an article of merchandise; that it was regularly dealt in by aldermen, district leaders, and ward "heelers"; that poor men were compelled to share their wages with the scum of the community, and in return were allowed to dawdle and loaf over their work. The bargain, however, gave them no security of tenure, for they were turned adrift as soon as something was to be gained by finding a place for another "man." One of the worst features of the system, besides its corruption and injustice, was the profound belief in the venality of everybody connected with the administration of city affairs, which this diffused among the working classes, especially the more ignorant portion of them. A worse preparation for the exercise of the electoral franchise could hardly be conceived of, especially when backed up by a totally corrupt police and a vicious and blackguard police-bench. Indeed, we think it may be said that the release of the laborer from this base tyranny is the foundation on which all other city reforms must be built. Under the new rules, every laborer who is physically fit and whose character is good, can register himself as an applicant for labor, and all departments of the city government employing labor must take the men as they stand on the list, without sale, denial, or delay.

The strike of the electrical workers is declared "off" after having been "on" for more than a month. The men gain nothing which was not theirs from the beginning for the asking, and go back to work with the proud consciousness that they have lost a month's wages in vain. Some of them have lost their jobs permanently, and will have to find employment elsewhere. Yet we suppose the next time the walking delegates order a strike, a strike will come with the same unquestioning obedience of the men, and child-like faith as in superior powers. What organized workmen can gain without strikes is shown by Mrs. Lowell's account of the New York bricklayers. They have not struck once in the past ten years, yet during that time have succeeded in getting their wages raised from forty-two to fifty cents an hour; and in securing an eight-hour day; although a long strike in 1884 for a nine-hour day failed disastrously. These results have been brought about through a permanent joint arbitration committee, composed of equal numbers of employers and employed, in which all differences have been rationally discussed and amicably adjusted. This method is hard on the dignity and emoluments of the walking delegate, but as far as the man is concerned who does the work and earns the wages, it seems to be successful, though very inglorious.

The Massachusetts committee which went down to the South to inquire into the cotton-mill question, got into an amusing trouble at Richmond, Va. One of its members named Teamoh was a negro, but he appears to have been very nearly white, for he made his way into the Governor's mansion to lunch along with the others without obstruction. But Gov. O'Ferrall found it out afterwards, and he has accordingly written to the committee that if he had known there was a colored man in the party, his reception of them would have been much more "formal." He would have met them at his "executive office," and not in "his mansion." He appears, too, to accuse the committee of double-dealing, for he says the stories the members have been telling in Boston about the affair do not tally with "the expressions of disgust and annoyance in which they indulged *ad libitum* in Richmond at having with them the negro Teamoh." The Governor is undoubtedly in a very embarrassing position. His white constituents would never have forgiven him had he knowingly entertained Teamoh, and, on the other hand, had he excluded Teamoh he would have been guilty of discourtesy to a sister State. The committee, on the other hand, had to pretend in Boston that they were delighted to have Teamoh with them, but at Richmond, that he was a disgusting object. To ordinary men such situations are very trying, but politicians rather like them. They enjoy shamelessly the twists and turns by which they escape being "cornered."

Prof. W. J. Meyers makes a neat little demonstration in the *Political Science Quarterly* of the fallacies of municipal bookkeeping as applied to electric lighting. The report of the superintendent of the Chicago electric-light plant reports the annual cost as $96 per lamp, against $102 per lamp paid private companies. But an analysis of the figures shows that the superintendent made no allowance for water consumed, nor for interest, nor taxes, nor insurance nor depreciation of plant. Adding in a proper estimate for these items, the true cost is shown to be $167 per lamp. This is in line with the results obtained by Mr. Francisco in his instructive examination of the alleged economies of municipal ownership. The economies are almost invariably on paper merely, and a little figuring will show it.

Harvard clearly does not shrink from the distinction of administering the deathblow to intercollegiate football. After thinking over the matter for several weeks,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the faculty of the university have not only adhered to their former resolution, adopted on February 19, requesting the committee on athletics to put a stop to such contests, but have gone a step further, and, by a considerable majority, have voted that they "remain of the opinion that no student under their charge should be permitted to take part in intercollegiate football contests." This action was taken after a report of the committee on athletics, recommending a continuation of the game restricted to college grounds and placed under other limitations, had been rejected. While there are some pretences of doubt as to what this action means, there can be only one interpretation put upon it. It means that Harvard has abolished the game, and that other colleges will be obliged to follow suit. That such a course was inevitable has been sufficiently plain for several months. There has been a great deal of anxiety "to save the game" among the graduates and undergraduates, but the faculty of Harvard have been more anxious to save the cause of learning, and have adopted the surest course possible to that end. What a pitiable figure the colleges of the present day would have cut in the eyes of posterity if, in order to "save the game," they had let the cause of learning go by the board; yet this is what many of them, egged on by the clamor of graduates, were in danger of doing. Harvard has saved the cause for them, and within a few years they will all be grateful to her for her courage in doing so. The devotees of the game will weep for a season, but their sorrow will be short-lived, and sanity will speedily resume sway in their minds.

Mr. Gladstone's latest literary achievement is the publication of a concordance to the Psalter. In explaining why he chose the text as it stands in the Book of Common Prayer, he speaks of its "incomparable beauty," and says that "there are many of its single verses on which, taken severally, we might be content, so lofty is their nature, to stake the whole argument for a Divine Revelation." Such high praise could scarcely have appeared too high to those who read the Fiftieth Psalm in the church service a Sunday or two ago, and perceived with what a sure touch a man of our own day was hit off by the sacred writer. "Thou hatest to be reformed," says the Prayer-Book version, certainly with much more point than the vague rendering, "Thou hatest instruction," preferred in the church where Platt worships. Then with what a prophetic pen does Asaph go on: "When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst unto him, and hast been partaker with the adulterers." "These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly that I am even such a one as thyself; but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done." We are conscientiously opposed to a union of church and state, but a law, or even a constitutional amendment, requiring this psalm to be read daily before the Legislature, we could not find it in our hearts to oppose. And much as we, in common with Platt's pastor, are attached to King James's version, we should be glad to see the Prayer-Book text adopted in the Marble Church—at least on those Sundays when Platt is present. "Thou hatest to be reformed," read with proper elocution before a devout assembly of which he was a conspicuous member, could not fail to heighten the general reverence for Holy Writ.

Among the silver nostrums proposed for the next international conference, if one should be held, is that of Herr von Schraut, who was one of the German delegates to the Paris conference of 1881. He proposes a method of smoothing the way for England's coöperation in the attempt to "do something for silver." His plan is to authorize any country to issue silver certificates against bullion or coin at an agreed ratio with gold, such certificates to be accepted in international trade at their face value and to be redeemable by the issuing country in silver or gold at the holder's option. Thus, if the ratio agreed upon should be 20 to 1, the United States could issue a certificate for 20,000 ounces of silver or 1,000 ounces of gold, and the certificate would be legal tender for its face value in all the countries embraced in the treaty, on condition that the United States should pay on demand to the holder either 20,000 ounces of silver or 1,000 ounces of gold, as he might elect. This arrangement, it is needless to say, would be laughed to scorn by our silverites, and indeed it ought to be. Herr von Schraut thinks that it would be well to put a time limit on the plan at first, making it operative for only five years. The declared object of the scheme is "to mobilize the unproductive mass of silver so as to facilitate the relations of exchange among the various countries." This is rather a Delphic utterance, but as it seems to relate mainly to the mass of silver now in existence, we must ask what will be the effect of it on silver mining. If it should cause an advance in the price, it would assuredly lead to an increased output. The *Engineering and Mining Journal*, which keeps a pretty close account of the yield, says that, while the production of our own mines shows a decline of ten or eleven million ounces per annum since the repeal of the Sherman law, those of Mexico and of Australia show an increase and those of South America no diminution. It is too early to say that the aggregate yield of the world has declined.

Absolute freedom in teaching has been so long associated with the German universities that few Americans have taken seriously the reports that the so-called *Umsturzvorlage*, now before a committee of the Reichstag, has for one of its objects the limitation of *Lehrfreiheit*. Yet such is undoubtedly the case. Paragraph 130 of the bill contains a provision by which any person convicted of publicly attacking religion, the monarchy, and the institutions of private property, marriage, and the family, shall be liable to a penalty of imprisonment for not more than two years, or a fine of not more than six hundred marks. Both the language of the journals that are supporting the bill, and that of the Social Democrats, who are rejoiced at this opportunity to aid their cause by making martyrs of the university professors, make it plain that an attack upon *Lehrfreiheit* is intended. It is urged, on the one hand, that it is hopeless to attempt to stem the tide of social revolution among the lower classes if the upper classes are to be taught at the universities that the existing social and political order is unjust and unjustifiable; and, on the other, that it is not logical to punish Socialist orators for proclaiming on the platform the very doctrines that the professors are systematically expounding in their lecture-rooms. One deputy has mentioned by name, in debating this bill, Profs. Ziegler of Strassburg and Wagner and Paulsen of Berlin as men whose writings contained passages that attack certain widely held beliefs, and who should therefore be punished.

For a time the university professors seem to have taken no notice of these attacks; but more recently Prof. Haeckel of Jena and others have come forward to defend their privileges. Haeckel enumerates the scientists, from Keppler to Helmholtz, whose works the law would suppress; as for the defence of marriage, he suggests the abolition of sacerdotal celibacy. Prof. Paulsen, in an article that has attracted much attention, throws down the gauntlet to the friends of the bill, by pointing out that, from Wittenberg down, all the great revolutions of Germany have proceeded from the universities, that such a measure as is proposed will tend to hasten the very calamity that it is designed to prevent. The students are strongly supporting the professors, and have recently made a formal demonstration in honor of those who have been attacked. The committee of sixteen having this bill in charge are listening to most extraordinary propositions. It is publicly reported that a Catholic member of the committee soberly proposed an amendment to provide that any one who does not believe in the existence of God and the immortality of the soul shall be punished with two years' imprisonment. Not only was this amendment actually proposed and discussed, but it is said that only Dr. Barth, editor of *Die Nation*, and Bebel, the Socialist leader, took strong ground against it.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOVERNMENTAL WASTE.

In the closing hours of Congress, reports were received and ordered printed from the Joint Commission on the reorganization of business methods in the executive departments of the Government. Little or no attention was paid them. How could there have been when all the truly great minds at Washington were convulsed over the Hawaiian cable, the sugar-bounty grab, and other really practical matters? Yet to the plain mind of an ordinary citizen, gladly leaving statesmanship to those who have a genius for it, and taking merely an humble interest in the actual working of the machinery of state, in economy, in despatch of business, in the adoption of modern methods of office-work, the reports will appear as important as anything which Congress did or left undone.

The Commission was created by act of March 3, 1893, and consisted of Senators Cockrell, Jones (of Arkansas), and Cullom, with Representatives Dockery, Dingley, and Richardson; Mr. Dockery being chosen chairman. Early in May three business experts were employed, who first directed their attention to the methods of accounting in the Treasury Department. These were at once found to be antiquated, cumbrous, and costly. A system which every large business had long since cast aside was clung to by the Government, partly out of sheer inertia and laziness, partly because any reform would involve a cutting down of the force of employees, which is something no public man could contemplate without horror. Still, the exposition of the experts was too convincing and their arguments too powerful to be withstood, even by a lumpish Congress, and, under the skilful guidance of Messrs. Dockery and Dingley in the House and Mr. Cockrell in the Senate, a bill reorganizing the general accounting system of the Government passed and was approved July 31, 1894. It dispensed outright with the services of 176 clerks, at an annual saving to the Government of $239,430. This is the incredible part of the story. To devise new methods of book-keeping is all very well if they only call for greater outlay and a larger force; but to legislate 176 clerks out of a job at one blow is enough to rouse apprehensions among all lovers of the Constitution. Apprehensions were roused. Senator Sherman was put forward to allege that the methods good enough for "the fathers" were good enough for the children, and to hint vaguely at great losses to the Government which might result if so many manipulators of red tape were dispensed with. Still, the bill passed, and is the greatest single achievement of its kind, the greatest triumph of common sense as applied to public business, since the war, if not since the foundation of the Government.

Of course the prophets of evil were bound to make good their own predictions. As if by concerted arrangement, complaints about the new system began to find their way to the newspapers soon after it was instituted. Some of the discharged clerks shook their heads ominously as if they could tell a tale an they would, and as if the losses and stealings under the new plan would prove something tremendous. Outraged Government contractors were discovered in the Far West whose accounts had been terribly muddled in the department, who were never so delayed and vexed in their lives, and so on. But the report of the Commission has effectually stilled this outcry. It contains letters from the secretary of the treasury and from all the heads of departments, showing that the new system is working well, that accounts are adjusted with greater rapidity and certainty than ever before, and that the Government business is distinctly in a more forward and intelligible condition than before the useless clerical lumber was got rid of.

But the Commission did not stop here. It took up the question of purchase of Government supplies, and devised a system by which the Senate should not pay a higher price for ice than the House, the attorney-general's carpets should be bought as cheaply as the secretary of agriculture's, and coal got at as good advantage for the Treasury Building as for the War-Office. By a little consolidation and systematization here another $100,000 a year is saved to the Government. The Commission's experts also devised a new and economical form of postal money-orders, and effected various other savings and retrenchments which are set forth, together with those mentioned, in the following table:

	Clerks	Salaries.	Miscellaneous.	Total.
Purchase of supplies	.....	.....	$100,000	$100,000
Treasurer's report	2	$2,000	6,500	8,500
Certificates of deposits by postmasters	5	6,000	.....	6,000
Accounting in Post-Office Department	40	77,780	70,000	147,780
Property returns	13	15,000	.....	15,000
Destruction of old money-orders	.....	.....	10,000	10,000
Warrants and drafts	4	5,400	.....	5,400
Returns of quartermaster and commissary generals	5	6,000	.....	6,000
Statistics, international money orders	5	7,000	3,000	10,000
General Land Office	1	2,000	1,181	3,181
Inspecting coal and wood	.....	.....	6,300	6,300
Books, stationery, rent, etc.	.....	.....	50,000	50,000
Treasury accounting	176	239,430	.....	239,430
Total	251	$360,610	$246,981	$607,591

Other recommendations made but not yet acted upon would cause a further annual saving of $449,928, or a total of more than $1,000,000, at a cost in salaries of experts, etc., of $41,264.

These results not only are significant and cheering in themselves, but are suggestive of still greater reforms to come. No man can go an inch below the surface of federal, State, or municipal administration without finding evidence on all sides of waste and extravagance. Executive departments and offices are created, not to do the public business in the best and most economical way, but to make comfortable "places" for a certain number of politicians. This was very neatly brought out in one separate report of the Joint Commission. They showed that the new form of money-order devised by them and adopted in September, 1893, made entirely superfluous the "checking division," employing thirty-six clerks at an annual cost of $37,120. Under the new system there is no checking to do. Yet those thirty-six devoted clerks have gone on checking and drawing their salaries just the same. No change of system can change their fidelity. There they are, true to the last, awaiting the order of the secretary of the treasury to go. The commission recommends their discharge as cumberers of the office, but Mr. Carlisle still clings to them, as far as the public knows. They are spared monuments of governmental waste. When our socialist friends want a clinching argument to show how economically and at what a low cost of production business can be carried on by the state, let them bring out those checking clerks, their work abolished, their occupation gone, but still mechanically checking away and drawing their salaries.

THE SUPREME COURT AND THE DICTIONARY.

One of the oddest things in the income-tax discussion through which we have been passing during the last few months is the general acknowledgment of the power of the Supreme Court to alter nomenclature—that is, to give one name to a thing when the dictionaries and popular usage give another, and on this change to base a decision seriously affecting property rights. The attention of the lawyers has been given so largely to the legal aspects of the case, to the task of proving that the income tax is a direct tax, that comparatively little attention has been paid to the liberties taken by the court with the language; and yet this is really a more serious matter than the amount of the tax, for if it can take one thing out of the purview of the Constitution by giving it a new name, of course it can take another, and then what is the use of the Constitution?

The distinction between direct and indirect taxes has been known and talked of almost ever since taxation became regularized. Turgot says (vol. i, 394): "There are only three possible forms of taxation: the direct on land; the direct on persons, which becomes a tax on exploitation; the indirect on consumption." Adam Smith does not mention the direct tax, *eo nomine*, but he describes it. The fifth "Maxim" of Quesnay, the French physiocrat, "that the tax should be laid immediately on the returns of real estate, and not on salaries or products," is described by Lavergne in his 'Économistes Français du 18me Siècle' as "nothing less than the theory of the direct or sin-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gle tax (*impôt unique et direct*), to the exclusion of indirect taxes on consumption." McCulloch, in his notes to his edition of Adam Smith, quotes a discussion of the comparative merits of direct and indirect taxes by the Marquis de Garnier in the preface to his translation of Smith. He discusses them himself also (p. 615). Alexander Hamilton, in No. 36 of the *Federalist*, talks of the division of internal taxes into "direct and indirect," and says, "By the latter must be understood duties and excises on articles of consumption." Say (vol. ii, p. 396) says, "progression can only take place in relation to the direct tax"; that it "is impossible to apply it to the indirect tax, such as customs duties and taxes on consumption." Tooke, in his 'History of Prices' (vol. i, p. 87), in the index, speaks of "taxes on commodities" as "indirect." Ricardo (p. 145) speaks of the distinction as existing, but misleading on the point of final incidence. John Stuart Mill (book v, p. 51) says "taxation demanded from the very persons who it is intended or desired should pay, is direct taxation." Prof. Nicholson, in the 'Encyclopædia Britannica' ("Taxation"), makes the same distinction. Prof. Henry Sedgwick, in his 'Principles of Political Economy,' treats *direct or indirect* as "the common classification," but agrees with Ricardo in thinking it misleading as to incidence. Mill's definition has likewise been adopted by Fawcett and Wagner the German, in his 'Handbuch.' All the large dictionaries, English and American, adopt it also.

Léon Say, in his 'Dictionnaire d'Économie Politique,' describes a direct tax as

> "any tax which falls directly on persons or property, is collected by means of registered names, and passes immediately from the tax-payer to the tax-collector. Indirect taxes are so called because, instead of falling directly and by name on persons, they fall, in general, on objects of consumption or on services rendered."

The direct tax is, in common parlance, and by apparently universal agreement, a tax paid directly by persons without any special or immediate means of diffusing it.

We may mention, also, that there is a very brilliant discussion of the working of direct and indirect taxation under the old régime in France, in Taine's 'Régime Moderne' (p. 263 *et seq.*). To crown all, we think we may assert with confidence that in no economical work or philological dictionary is "excise" defined as anything but a tax levied on articles of consumption or on movable property, which may be avoided by not consuming or not owning the articles taxed. Yet this term has been applied by the Supreme Court and the lawyers to the income tax. All this would seem to indicate that a claim is solemnly made for the Supreme Court of a power over nomenclature—that is, over the names of things—in disregard both of their nature and uses, which to the lay mind is quite incomprehensible, and which if often resorted to would bring contempt on the law.

There does not appear in the history of the terms any better cause of the departure of the court from common usage than a suggestion of Alexander Hamilton in the carriage case (1796) that capitation and land tax were the only direct taxes known to the Constitution, which was possibly true, for Pitt did not introduce the income-tax bill till 1798. But the oddity of this decision, which, when the tax appeared more than half a century later, on our side of the water, made it "an excise," lay in the fact that the nature of the tax, its subject and manner of collection, were apparently not considered by the court at all. It simply said, Is this a capitation tax? No. Is it a land tax? No. Then it must be an excise. All this is more important than it seems at first sight, because the judgment of the court in the carriage case (Hylton agst. the United States) confesses that the provision in the Constitution that a direct tax must be based on population, was expressly intended to protect one part of the country from oppressive taxation at the hands of another—the South, for instance, with its slaves and scanty population, at the hands of the rich and prosperous North. Alexander Hamilton recognizes this same danger in the *Federalist*, for, speaking of the direct taxes, he says:

> "An actual census or enumeration of the people must furnish the rule, a circumstance which effectually shuts the door to partiality or oppression. The abuse of this power of taxation seems to have been provided against with guarded circumspection. In addition to the precautions just mentioned, there is a provision that 'all duties, imposts, and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States.'"

Singularly enough, the value of this provision did not become apparent for a century, as no direct tax was attempted till during the war, when the patriotic enthusiasm of the time made its examination impossible. But the one which is now under discussion undoubtedly aims at the very thing which the South feared in 1787. That is, it is a tax meant by the South and West to oppress and harass the region in which gold-bugs most abound, and in which people are supposed to be rolling in luxury through their adhesion to a sound currency.

REPUBLICAN HIGHWAYMEN.

The list of Republican Senators who advocate the conquest of Cuba now includes two from New England, Lodge, and Frye, with Cullom of Illinois. Lodge scored a "beat" on the others by announcing in the *Forum* that Cuba would soon "become a necessity to us." The others have, however, made up for their tardiness by the boldness of their language. Cullom, with the true fury of a fresh-water Senator spoiling for a sea-fight, declared last week that Cuba was "the natural property of the United States," and, of course, could not be made ours too soon. "In fact," said the tough old Illinoisian, working himself up into a patriotic frenzy becoming to one who was talking to a *Tribune* reporter, "it is time that some one woke up and realized the necessity of annexing property." When this interview reached Washington, Frye saw at once that he must look to his laurels as a freebooter, and accordingly delivered himself of the following praise of piracy:

> "It looks as if Spain would make the required apology, and as if all would soon be settled. I had hoped it would be otherwise, and that Spain would assume such an arrogant and belligerent tone that it would be necessary for the United States to go over and take possession of Cuba. We certainly ought to have that island in order to round out our possessions as they should be, and if we cannot buy it, I for one should like to have an opportunity to acquire it by conquest."

In casting about for suitable epithets to apply to these eminent Republicans, one cannot do better than turn to the platform of the Republican party in 1856. One of the planks of that platform, the first ever adopted by the Republican party, reads as follows:

> "Resolved, that the highwayman's plea, that 'Might makes right,' embodied in the Ostend circular, was in every respect unworthy of American diplomacy, and would bring shame and dishonor upon any government or people that gave it their sanction."

What was the Ostend circular? It was a proslavery plan of campaign to seize upon Cuba, based on almost precisely the same arguments as those now used by the New England Senators. Soulé, Buchanan, and Mason declared in 1854, just as Lodge, Frye, and Cullom declare in 1895, that "the United States must have Cuba." Spain ought to sell us the island at a fair price, but if she would not, then we should be justified in taking it by force, and need not care for the "reproaches of the world." Even Lodge's wonderful "map" argument was anticipated by his proslavery predecessors, inasmuch as the Ostend conspirators were able to see, as well as he, that "a glance at the map" would show that Cuba was "necessary to the United States." These arguments the Republican party, in the first flush of its moral enthusiasm against slavery, denounced as the arguments of highwaymen, little dreaming that the next generation would see Republican Senators, representing the religion and humanity of New England, taking the places of Foote and Slidell and Brown. The last-named, a Senator from Mississippi, made a speech in New York city in 1859, which Senator Frye seems to have plagiarized almost bodily. Said Brown:

> "Cuba must and shall be ours. If Spain is disposed to sell the island, I, for one, stand prepared to pay for it. If Spain be indisposed to sell, I would seize Cuba as indemnity for the past, and then negotiate for future security. We intend to meet Seward face to face on this question."

How Seward and Sumner and Davis would rub their eyes if they were here now and found leading Republican Senators taking the place of the Southern fire-eaters and highwaymen of fifty years ago! *Hamlet* and *Laertes* changing swords is nothing to this. The Southern slave-own-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing Senators used almost the same arguments, and acted from almost the same motives, as their Northern imitators. They wanted to expand our territory. They wanted to extend our commerce. Moreover, they hated England with as fierce a hatred as the most patriotic Republican of the present day. England was then the stronghold of freemen; therefore she must be the deadly enemy of a slave-owning country. She is now the stronghold of free trade; therefore a protectionist country can never live on good terms with her. If seizing Cuba would mortify her, then we need no other reason. The Southerners were the Jingoes of a generation ago. They were spoiling for a fight as our valiant Republican Senators are now—but, again like them, they did not want to pick out too big an antagonist. When Lord Salisbury told Harrison that this country would seize another British ship in Bering Sea at its peril, the Republicans discovered a sudden zeal for arbitration; but against feeble Chili, against distracted Spain, they rage with awful and unappeasable fury.

This remarkable historical *volte-face*, by which the Republicans take the place of the men whom they denounced as highwaymen forty years ago, has of course a political and psychological explanation. Republicans adopt the tactics of the slave party because they have got themselves into substantially the same position that the slave party occupied. They have tremendous and urgent domestic questions to confront and settle, but find the work dangerous, politically, and irksome. The currency, civil-service reform, good government in state and city—these are the burning questions of the day just as slavery was the burning question of the 50's. But it is much easier to blink these matters, with their difficulties and dangers, get up a foreign war, if possible, at any rate whoop loudly about our navy and our greatness as a nation, and try and distract attention, in that way, from the really pressing questions of public policy and national good repute. But the Democratic highwaymen of 1856 failed to work this trick successfully, and we are confident that the Republican highwaymen of 1895 will similarly fail.

M. DE MONTROND.

PARIS, March 12, 1895.

AMONG the minor, but not the least important, actors of the Napoleonic era and of the Restoration, Count de Montrond has a prominent place. His name was familiar in the diplomatic world, as he was the *âme damnée* of Talleyrand. M. Welschinger, well known by his important historical studies on the unfortunate Duke d'Enghien, Marshal Ney, etc., has just written a short biography of Montrond. A French proverb says: "Tel maître, tel valet." In his remarkable and severe study of Talleyrand, Sainte-Beuve says: "To each man his acolyte and his favorite aide-de-camp. If the pious Aeneas had his faithful Achates, if Saint Louis had Joinville, Fénelon his Abbé de Langeron, Talleyrand and Montrond are inseparable."

Count Casimir of Montrond was born in 1768, son of an officer of the Gardes Françaises. His mother was a distinguished person, even a writer. She wrote for a little while in the royalist paper *Les Actes des Apôtres;* in 1790 she took refuge, first in Switzerland, afterwards in England, where she wrote a 'Histoire du Long Parlement d'Angleterre et de ses Crimes'—a satire on the French Constituent Assembly. After the 18th Brumaire, she returned to France and lived at Besançon, where she died, at the age of eighty-two years, in 1827. Her son Casimir remained in Paris during the Terror, and was imprisoned at Saint-Lazare, with the Duchess de Fleury, who, after her divorce, had resumed her name of Coigny; it was for her that André Chénier wrote "La Jeune Captive." She owed her life to the intervention of Montrond; for a hundred louis he obtained her liberty as well as his own. After the 9th Thermidor he married her, and they left together for England. Their honeymoon was not long; she obtained a divorce and returned to France, where she died in 1820 at the age of forty-four. There can be little doubt that the Memoirs which she left must have been of great interest; they were probably not very flattering to her husband. Unfortunately, they were confided by her to Talleyrand, and they have disappeared; Montrond evidently obtained their suppression from his powerful friend.

The intimacy of these two men began during the Directory. They felt immediately drawn to each other. One of the beauties of that time, who had Montrond, with many others, among her lovers, is said once to have asked him why he seemed to like Talleyrand so much, and to have received this answer: "Who would not like him? He is so vicious." Montrond belonged to a type which has now only a few representatives; it may be found already under Louis XIII., during the minority of Louis XIV.; it was represented during the reign of the great king by such *libertins* as Bussy-Rabutin, D'Évremond, and under the Regency of the Duke d'Orléans by the famous *roués*. Montrond as well as Talleyrand had all the traditions of the *roués* and of the famous courtiers who succeeded to the *roués* during the reigns of Louis XV. and Louis XVI. The traits of the *roué* were somewhat softened in Talleyrand, owing, perhaps, to the ecclesiastical education which he had received; but, on the whole, they had the same ideal, if that word can be used for an abnormal combination and essence of all possible vices, contempt for the truth, systematic hypocrisy and treachery, total disregard of all the common duties and obligations of life, a satanic pride and pleasure in defying the vulgar code of morality.

As long as Talleyrand was Minister of Foreign Affairs, Montrond was a sort of confidential agent; he helped him in many secret negotiations, he helped him chiefly in his pecuniary dealings with the German Princes. "I am inclined to think," says M. Welschinger, "that M. de Montrond, whose capricious fortune was a mystery to everybody, had the art of bringing into the Rue d'Anjou or the Rue Saint Florentin [where Talleyrand lived] the sums promised or exacted for such or such diplomatic services, and that he took a commission on these sums. As these receipts were frequent, he thus made a good revenue."

In 1807, Talleyrand was replaced at the Foreign Office by the Duke of Champagny; he fell completely into disgrace in 1809. Montrond was exiled from Paris, and forbidden to come nearer than forty leagues to the capital. He chose Antwerp for his residence. Antwerp was at that time the *chef-lieu* of a French department, "des Deux-Nèthes," and the prefect, Voyer d' Argenson, was a personal friend of Montrond. Talleyrand, to do him justice, did all he could to obtain the pardon of Montrond, and wrote him long letters, in his own peculiar fluid style: "Once you come back, you will have to find a mode of life open to the least possible objection. We will search for it and find it. Relieve your tedium by reading and writing. Don't spend money, and think kindly of your friends. Nobody loves you more tenderly than I" (January 13, 1810). Talleyrand, in another letter, says to him in English that he has himself become "an indolent looker-on."

Montrond, tired of Antwerp, went to Spa, where he found Pauline Borghèse (who, if we may believe M. de Lanzac de Laborie, counted him among her numerous lovers). Always under the eye of the Imperial police, he goes to Aix-la-Chapelle, to Besançon, returns to Antwerp. In September, 1811, Napoleon suddenly arrives in Antwerp, and, by his order, Montrond is arrested and sent to the fortress of Ham (the same prison where Prince Louis, who became Napoleon III., was long confined). After a month's imprisonment he was authorized to live at Châtillon-sur-Seine; he had to give his word of honor not to leave this place, and to report himself twice a week to the subprefect. A few weeks after his arrival he suddenly disappeared. Orders for his arrest were sent all over the empire; his flight was a real Odyssey. He had procured almost by chance a passport for Spain. On reaching the Spanish frontier, he crossed a country full of guerillas till he came to the seashore; he took a fishing-boat and met an English ship, which gave him a passage for Mahon. The brig which transported him met the admiral's ship, and the admiral, hearing that a Frenchman was on board, kept him as a prisoner, mistaking him for a French general. Montrond was held for five weeks till they fell in with another English ship, on which fortunately was Lord Walpole, who recognized Montrond. He was allowed to go to Sardinia, and from there he sailed for England, the only safe place for him at the time.

Montrond came back to France only after the departure of Napoleon for Elba. During the Hundred Days Napoleon, who needed a secret agent in Austria who could approach Talleyrand during the Congress of Vienna, did not hesitate to choose Montrond, who did not hesitate to accept this extraordinary mission. He was instructed to try to convert Talleyrand, who was officially in Vienna as the representative of Louis XVIII., to the interests of the Emperor, and, if an occasion could be found, to bring Marie Louise and the King of Rome back to France. Montrond succeeded in going to Vienna, and saw his friend. Talleyrand writes to Louis XVIII. on April 13: "Everything proves that Bonaparte is greatly embarrassed. I judge so from the emissaries he has sent here. One of them, M. de Montrond, has arrived in Vienna. He had no despatches nor any ostensible mission. He was charged with verbal messages for M. de Metternich, M. de Nesselrode, and for myself. He was to learn if the foreign Powers had seriously decided not to recognize Bonaparte and to make war on him. He also had a letter for Prince Eugene." He had still another letter for M. de Méneval, who accompanied Marie Louise. M. de Méneval told him that Marie Louise was much more occupied with M. de Neipperg than with Napoleon or with her own Regency. M. de Montrond was not

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

long in perceiving the plans of the allies. Metternich said to him, when he raised the question of the possibility of a Regency, "The Regency, we want no more of it." He asked Nesselrode what was the object of the allies: "The destruction of Bonaparte and all his following." Talleyrand had made up his mind; Montrond, failing in his mission, had a liver complaint, and went to Carlsbad to look after his health before returning to Paris.

As soon as the Bourbons returned to Paris in 1815, Montrond returned to his master and friend in the Rue Saint Florentin. They were now left more freely to their natural inclinations; the fear of Napoleon was no longer felt. Montrond continued to ape Talleyrand; he invented bons-mots for him occasionally. Talleyrand treated him with familiarity mixed with contempt. I have not discovered in Welschinger's notice an anecdote which is very characteristic of their relations. Montrond was an inveterate gambler; one day he had a quarrel with some people he had been playing with at cards. He flew to Talleyrand in a state of great agitation. "Would you believe it," said he, "they threatened to throw me out of the window?" "I have always advised you," said Talleyrand very quietly, "never to play cards except on the ground floor."

Talleyrand as well as Montrond were objects of suspicion to Louis XVIII. Talleyrand used Montrond in a thousand ways; he sometimes sent him to London, sometimes kept him with him at his château at Valençay. In 1830, after the Revolution which placed Louis-Philippe on the throne, Talleyrand was sent as Ambassador to London, and took Montrond with him. Raikes wrote in 1832: "Montrond, who is about sixty-five years old, is a protégé of Talleyrand, and a constant guest at his table. He has been through the various scenes of the French Revolution. . . . He is received in the best houses. He is witty and seductive, though his tone is almost trenchant. He plays high and wins daily. He is full of anecdotes, and tells them well." Raikes asked him once if it was true that Louis-Philippe gave him a pension. He answered: "Yes, 20,000 francs a year, for speaking well of him in the clubs and in England."

Montrond was struck with paralysis a year before the death of Talleyrand, at the age of seventy. He was carried about at Valençay in the park, almost blind; he had still at times some flashes of his former wit. He outlived his friend more than five years. Talleyrand before his death went through the form of a conversion and made his peace with the Church. Montrond imitated him in this as well as in the rest. When the priest asked him: "You probably in old times uttered many pleasantries against religion?"—"No," said he, coldly, "I have always lived in good company." I have another version of his answer: "Sir," said he to the priest, "I have been accused, and justly accused, in my lifetime, of many vices; I have never been accused of being an imbecile."

Correspondence.

COMPANIONS IN MISERY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Commenting upon M. Jules Roche's recent speech in the Chamber of Deputies on the necessity for increased expenditure on the French army, if it is to be kept in readiness to cope with the army of united Germany, the *Spectator* of the 9th inst. says, as regards Europe:

"It seems a hard situation for the civilized section of mankind to be eternally asked for more forced labor, a larger slice of wages, a greater readiness to lie out in the open with shattered bones; but where is the remedy to be found? The peoples are wild to find one, the statesmen would help them if they could, and the Kings, for the first time in history, look on war with sick distaste, as if it had no 'happy chances' to compensate for its incalculable risks; but they are all powerless to improve a position which for them all brings nothing but more toil, more discomfort, more responsibility. The single alleviation for the peoples is that they are not much worse off than their brethren in America, where, without a conscription, without fear of war, without a frontier in fact, the Treasury is as overspent as if it were European, the people are as much robbed by currency fluctuations as if they were at war, and all men are as care-stricken as if they might be summoned at any moment to defend their homes."

What a comment is supplied by the last paragraph on the cruel and stupid selfishness at Washington, which has, by its improvident recklessness, reduced the people of the United States to a pass so miserable and contemptible in the sight of Europe.

An Old Subscriber.

London, March 12, 1895.

THE SUGAR BOUNTY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I was rather surprised to see you denounce the payment to the sugar-planters of 8-10 cent per pound (in place of the payment of the bounty of 2 cents given by the McKinley tariff). Some time ago the *Nation* expressed the opinion that the sugar-planters ought to receive the bounty on the crop of 1894. I think all bounties are wrong in principle and probably unconstitutional. But, as the matter is *fait accompli*, it is needless to go into the discussion.

While rather savagely assailing some members of Congress who spoke and voted in favor of paying the small portion of the earned bounty for 1894, as embodied in the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, I was glad to find that you did not assail the course of Mr. Wilson, who did the same thing. Your high appreciation of his character and abilities, expressed by you when noticing his appointment as a member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, gave great pleasure to his many friends and admirers. In your comments on the action of the House in voting the bounty, you say: "The strongest leaders on both sides were against it, Mr. Reed was against it [most inconsistently], and Mr. Cannon and Mr. Payne—that is, the next Speaker, the next chairman of the appropriations and possibly the next chairman of the ways and means committee [I trust "the sugar bolting planters" of Louisiana will note this]." Do you not consider Mr. Wilson a strong leader on one side?

I was glad, also, that you did not reflect upon Mr. Cleveland, who openly, in conversation with the Louisiana delegation and several other citizens of that State, expressed himself in favor of the payment of the bounty on the crop of 1894, on the just and equitable grounds advanced by the Louisiana Representatives in the House and by the Louisiana Senators in the Senate. Mr. Carlisle was also believed to be in favor of the payment.

Wm. Porcher Miles,
A Louisiana sugar-planter.

Houmas House, Ascension Parish, La.,
March 19, 1895.

[We cannot better explain the difference between "the earned bounty of 1894" and the sum Congress actually voted than by the following citation from Congressman Cannon's speech:

"They say that $238,000 of this money is going to people who made sugar, who took out licenses, who had made their preparations; and the tax was due on the 28th day of August, when the Wilson bill went on the statute book. If that is so, there is not one single man of them who cannot go into the Court of Claims and recover. Yet that $238,000, according to the statement that is made, is a debt due to these people, and is to be used to pull through the $5,000,000 that is produced after the Wilson law went on the statute book."

—Ed. Nation.]

THE OUTREACHINGS OF ATHLETICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: If the ill consequences of excess in intercollegiate athletics were confined within the colleges, the case would be sufficiently distressing. But every one acquainted with the state of things knows that they are not. They affect deeply and lamentably the preparatory schools. A boy in one of our large academies, making ready for college, becomes impressed very early with what we may call the social power of athletics. Success in sports will do two things for him: it will assure him "prominence" in college, and a good opening into the business or professional world beyond. The first of these facts is natural in the present conditions of undergraduate life. If the second seems strange, it is to be noted that "loyal graduates" of a college now make it their duty to reward the youth who has "upheld the honor" of the institution, by rendering him practical assistance when he starts in the world.

A boy in a preparatory school knows that if he goes up to college with a good athletic record and prospects of further development, the "prominent men" in the upper classes will take him in hand, fraternities will vie with each other to secure his membership, the freshman societies will all want him, and class offices will be open to him. He will be from the first a "prominent man." Especially is this so if he be a football player, so that his value to the college becomes apparent in the very first days of his freshman year. Then, if he bears out the promise he has given and does well for his college in the field, he is brought in contact with those graduates who are interested in athletics, usually of the wealthy and leisure class. He is wined, dined, and made much of, so that by the time he is ready to become a lawyer or to go into business, he has a host of friends of just the right kind, whom, moreover, he has put under a quasi-obligation to him by his services to the common glory. Is it any wonder if a schoolboy, perceiving these facts, acts on them—if they mould in a powerful way his aims and efforts?

This may be, says some one, the state of things in the colleges, but how does a boy, while still in his Euclid and Latin grammar, know of all these incentives to muscular ambition? The process is something like this: He cannot long be distinguished in the sports of a large school before the eyes of some one interested in a particular college are drawn to him; usually more than one such watcher perceives his value. Soon he is receiving visits from captains, athletic managers, and "prominent men" out of half-a-dozen colleges. When a vacation comes, he is enticed to visit this university or that. Then a set of good fellows take him in hand

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

who "make it pleasant" for him. Graduates of standing are even brought to use their influence with the boy or his parents. Rivalry, however, does not stop here. It frequently drives the competitors for an athlete's services to make substantial offers. His friends from one college where good rooms are highly prized promise him a room on the campus. This is met by rival canvassers with a promise of equally choice lodgings and membership in some desirable society. If he is a fellow of limited means, his tuition for four years or his board, or both, will be assured to him. He is not being hired, of course; he is merely "assisted." Or it is put in the form of a loan, which, after he graduates, is forgiven. Sometimes a liberal alumnus supports an athlete entirely. The graduate is interested in muscular humanity and in the athletic success of his college. Thus, from his point of view, he is as much justified in educating the boy of his choice as any person of religious interests in assisting a candidate for the ministry. The fever has attacked even the less athletic sex. One of the teams at a well-known university contained, a few years ago, three men who were being supported by the same woman.

Such are the inducements spread before the athletic schoolboy. When he has made his choice, he is regarded as pledged to the college whose representatives have won him, and hard names are like to be called if he is then induced to change his mind. The reader may recall some heated items in the papers of two years ago, when it was given out that three athletes at a prominent New England fitting-school, who were fully scheduled for one of our chief colleges, had decided to enter another. Of further signs which mark this chase for the promising athletes, most remarkable is its persistency. Last summer a young man in one of our large cities, who had left school and gone to work for his living, was followed for two or three months by the athletic management of a certain college with offers to give him good accommodation and relieve him from all anxiety in regard to the cost of tuition. Another boy who had passed his examination for one college, engaged a room there, and made every preparation to matriculate in the fall, was besieged during the summer vacation by representatives of a rival institution. Their enticing offers culminated in a letter from the venerable president of the college, one of the oldest and most honored in this country. He expressed his interest in the young man, who had never written to him, and hoped, with many expressions of good will, that he would decide to come there for his education. Now, what had the president heard of this boy—that he was desirable by reason of character or abilities? The manager of one of the athletic teams brought him a name, and said: Here is a fellow we want. For colleges nowadays are run on business principles, and there is no advertisement like athletic success.

Some special results of this state of things have already been indicated—its effect on the schoolboy athlete. But it warps the mind and feelings of every boy in every preparatory school in the country. Before the child is out of knickerbockers he has acquired the idea that college is a place where they have crack athletic teams, and that college life is like a great tournament at which every one is devoted to the encouragement of some one combatant to the exclusion of all others. No better illustration of the latter phase ever occurred than the remark of a little boy on seeing two men, whom he knew to be of rival universities, conversing amicably: "I suppose Uncle Harry and Mr. B. can be friends now because they've graduated from college." HECTOR.

A NEW REVIEW.

To the Editor of The Nation:

SIR: I have received so many replies to my letter seconding Mr. Lawton's motion for a new literary review, that I beg leave to trespass upon your space a second time.

My thought was, that the conduct of a literary review might very properly become a part of the plan in the development of the American university, and that possibly some benefactor might be found who would be glad to endow a literary journal, just as chairs of Latin or of applied science are endowed. Such a publication, under a management that could command widespread respect, would exercise an influence on American letters that is simply incalculable. It would bring distinction upon the university establishing it, and would be a monument of which any lover of his kind might well be proud.

Without endowment, I feel sure that a good review could be made to pay. But it would need an editor who, in addition to the necessary qualifications of ability and literary conscientiousness, should be possessed of some old-fashioned virtues. If the commercial spirit were allowed to control the enterprise, the review would at once enter into competition with the magazines, and the day of picture-writing would not be far off.

A comment suggests itself as to the relation of a university review to graduate work, especially for women. Several gentlemen write to me that women are more ready than men both to read and to write for a high-class literary periodical. I fancy my correspondents base their conclusion on the fact that women in general care more for the ideal in life than men do—at least they make sacrifices for it more willingly. As to the conclusion itself, I am not perhaps a fair judge; what struck me in it was, that we can still count on the fingers of one hand the years since women were admitted to university privileges in the United States, and that so far a considerable number of university women have been students of the humanities. Possibly women are to bring about the renascence of literature. "This is very *midsummer madness*."

MARY AUGUSTA SCOTT.

1507 PARK AVENUE, BALTIMORE, March 23, 1895.

THE LEISURE OF PROFESSORS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

SIR: In Mr. Werner A. Stille's letter, in your last issue, occur these words:

"It is easy to show that we have great leisure classes. First and foremost the children of the rich. . . . Next the great army of professors and teachers who have two holidays each week during the school year, besides the long summer vacations. These say that when the school day (of five or six hours) is at an end, they need rest; and when the five school-days end, they sorely need rest; and when the school-year ends, they are absolutely worn out."

The sarcasm is as evident as it is unjust. I do not know your correspondent's position, profession, or trade, but I feel he has never taught, and knows nothing, therefore, of the great drain on the nervous system caused by teaching. He knows nothing, either, I should judge, of the manifold duties and responsibilities of professors in large American colleges, who do not have, many of them, even *one* holiday a week, and whose long summer vacation is not unfrequently more of a name than a reality.—Yours sincerely,

F. C. DE SUMICHRAST.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., March 23, 1895.

THE BOOKMAN AND HIS ENGLISH.

To the Editor of The Nation:

SIR: The *Bookman*, Dodd, Mead & Co.'s new monthly, quotes, as its motto, "I am a Bookman," from James Russell Lowell. One wonders whether Lowell was this sort of "Bookman," and what he would say to such expressions as the following, which occur, with many others about equally bad, in the first twelve pages of the March number:

"Mrs. William Claflin . . . of Boston, whose home has been for so long the centre of social and literary attraction, and where Whittier," etc. "Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, . . . the famous author, . . . has been received *into the Laurel Crowned Tales emanating from* the press of A. C. McClurg & Co." "Sketches on the famous Bens he climbed and the fish he angled." "Mr. Mosher's laudable plan is to garner in the hidden corners of scarce editions for those rare exotics of literature which do not find a wide or ready audience." "We learn, as we go to press from a friend in England." "This novel . . . is laid among the scenes and characters of old Virginia."

If this Bookman cannot mend his English, we are doubtful about letting him proffer his wares at our stand to the young men to whom we are trying to teach a little of their mother-tongue along with a great deal that is of perhaps less value.—Very truly yours,

W. I. F.

AMHERST COLLEGE LIBRARY, March 19, 1895.

AN INTERESTING BOOK.

To The Editor of The Nation:

SIR: Many of your readers, other than the Harvard graduates upon your list, may be interested to learn that among the valuable gifts made by Dr. Fitzedward Hall to his *Alma Mater*, and mentioned by you in your issue of yesterday, there is one of most noteworthy character and history. It is a copy of the first Sanskrit book ever printed, given by Dr. Hall to the Harvard College Library. The title reads: 'The Seasons: A Descriptive Poem, by Cálidás, in the original Sanscrit. Calcutta: M.DCC.XCII.' And the "Advertisement" of twenty lines on page three begins with the words, "This book is the first ever printed in *Sanscrit*." Neither here nor on the title-page is there any mention of the editor's name; but we know his name from the fact that the "Advertisement" is reprinted (vol. xiii., p. 386, 8vo ed. of London, 1807) as a part of "The Works of Sir William Jones."

The book is an octavo of 4+64 pages, printed in Bengali letters, on admirable paper of J. Whatman, with broad margins. As early as 1840, Von Bohlen, in his edition of the 'Seasons,' says of Jones's edition: ". . . et primum omnino, id quod memoratu dignum est, opusculum fuit Sanskritum prelo subjectum. Europam vêro hoc incunabulum, quod vel in ipsa India jam dudum prorsus evanuit, vix vidit; et ubi forte, veluti in Chambersiana codicum collectione [in the Royal Library at Berlin], invenitur, codicis manuscripti instar aestimandum est." There follows Jones's "preface" entire. And Gildemeister, in his 'Bibliothecæ Sanskritæ Specimen' (Bonn, 1847, p.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

70), says: "Liber sanscritus omnium qui typis exscripti sunt primus isque rarissimus."

But this is not all. The title-page bears the name "Cha^{s}. Wilkins," presumably in his autograph. Now, in the ninth volume of the Journal of the American Oriental Society, p. lxxxviii (October, 1870), are extracts from "thirteen inedited letters from Sir William Jones to Mr. (afterwards Sir) Charles Wilkins," communicated by Prof. Fitzedward Hall, D.C.L. Several extracts may follow: "You are the first European that ever understood Sanscrit, and will, possibly, be the last" (October 6, 1787). "The ships of this season will carry home seven hundred copies of our first volume of Transactions; . . . but unless the impression should be sold in London, Harington and Morris (who print the book at their hazard) will be losers, and we must dissolve the Society [The Asiatic Society of Bengal!]" (February 27, 1789). "I am so busy at this season that I have only time to request your acceptance of a little Sanscrit poem, which Morris has printed [*i. e.*, presumably Harington and Morris], and which you are the only man in Europe who can read and understand" (January 14, 1793).

As is evident from the date of the last extract, the "little poem" can be no other than the 'Seasons' of "Cálidás." The extract itself is a copy of the very words of the editor that were sent with the poem. And the volume itself, without doubt, is no other than the identical copy given by Sir William Jones to Sir Charles Wilkins. Illustrious owners! Homer tells of "the handing-down of the sceptre" (of Agamemnon). Here is a book whose handing-down ought to have for Oriental students no less interest than the story of the sceptre had for Thucydides. Dr. Hall's gift deserves to be held in honor.

CHARLES ROCKWELL LANMAN.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., March 22, 1895.

Notes.

A WORK on 'Korean Games,' with notes on the corresponding games of China and Japan, by Stewart Culin, director of the Museum of Archæology and Palæontology of the University of Pennsylvania, will contain twenty-two full-page colored plates from Corean paintings, and be in other respects a handsomely made book. Mr. Frank Hamilton Cushing of the Bureau of Ethnology will contribute a comment on the games. The subscription price is five dollars.

Silver, Burdett & Co. will publish next month 'Poems of Home and Country; also, Sacred and Miscellaneous Verse,' by the Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, author of "America." Portraits will accompany this collection.

Ginn & Co. have in preparation 'An Introduction to the Study of Literary Criticism,' by Profs. Charles Mills Gayley and Fred. Newton Scott, in two volumes: Poetics and the Drama; Literary Types (other than the Drama).

Further announcements from Macmillan & Co. are a new edition, in four volumes, of H. E. Watts's translation of 'Don Quixote'; the first of four volumes of a 'History of English Poetry,' by W. J. Courthope; volumes of verse by H. C. Beeching and by Arthur C. Benson, brother of the novelist; a third series of William Winter's 'Shadows of the Stage,' and from the same pen 'Brown Heather and Bluebells.'

T. Fisher Unwin is about to issue a modern English prose version of 'Piers the Plowman,' by Miss Kate M. Warren. Dr. Wm. Lyon Phelps of Yale is editing a volume of Chapman's plays for the "Mermaid Series" published by Mr. Unwin. It will appear in the autumn.

Prof. Barrett Wendell of Harvard and Dr. A. W. Colton of Yale are joint editors of a new 'Selections from Addison,' to be published this year in Ginn's "Athenæum Press Series."

The late Rev. J. B. R. Walker's 'Comprehensive Concordance to the Holy Scriptures' (Boston: Congregational Sunday-school and Publishing Society), is a one-alphabet text-finder calculated to supersede Cruden, whose defects are notorious. It is compactly printed in triple columns, with heavy-face type for the rubrics, and with new-style and old-style figures for chapter and verse respectively—aids to the eye which somewhat detract from the typographic beauty of the page by giving it a spotty appearance. The proper names are accented for pronunciation. The upwards of 900 pages make a solid but not bulky volume.

'The Royal English Dictionary and Word Treasury' is a large name for a handy little work compiled by Thomas T. Maclagan (T. Nelson & Sons). It aims at great simplicity in its definitions, and to supply, as occasion offers, lists of what it calls "similar words," whether synonymous or not. For ordinary, popular use the vocabulary seems well chosen, and the etymologies are neither more nor less subject to the customary caveat. The definitions are generally to be praised. "One who *causes* anarchy" is not exactly our latter-day Anarchist. The effort to condense is shown in the grouping of derivatives under stem-words, with the occasional penalty of such dislocation as the introduction of *railroad* before *raillery*, and *daybook* immediately after *daily*.

The Dryburgh Edition of the Waverley Novels (Black-Macmillan) has been judiciously supplemented by Scott's Poems, in two volumes uniform with the novels. Mr. Andrew Lang has been called upon to make the selection, to edit text and notes, and to supply an introductory estimate of Scott's poetic gift. All this he has done in a satisfactory manner. The print is extremely good, and the absence of illustrations is by no means to be regretted.

An excellent popular account of the Crusades is that recently issued under the title 'The Crusades: The Story of the Latin Kingdom of Jerusalem,' by T. A. Archer and Charles L. Kingsford (Putnams). The authors have made a consecutive story, into which, besides the expected chronicle of battles, they have introduced a very interesting description of the life of the Franks who dwelt in Syria for nearly two centuries. Usually, historians have regaled us only with the martial exploits, which were in the main so similar that they are hard to remember; to lay stress on the other side of the Crusaders' experience—to remind the modern reader that there were long periods during which not only they were not fighting, but actually lived on amicable terms with the Saracens—was well worth doing. Properly, also, the authors omit the Fourth Crusade, in which the Latins turned aside to seize Constantinople in true brigand fashion, and those miscalled crusades against the Albigenses and other heterodox Christians. We have not seen elsewhere so sober, suggestive, and able a summing up of the subject as is contained in the last chapter of this book. Especial commendation should also be given to the illustrations, which are reproductions of historical maps, views, coins, tapestry, etc., and which really enhance the value of the work. We note some misprints: Caloman for Koloman (p. 37); Gotschalk for Gottschalk (p. 39); jougleur for jongleur (p. 285); Domenicho Michaeli for Domenico Michiel (p. 295); the title of the Italian translation of Brunetto Latini's *di Tresors* should be *Tesoretto*, not *Tesauro* (p. 444). We notice also some discrepancies; thus, "Mentz" and "Mayence" are both used (p. 372 and 36), and there is no uniformity in the Englishing of the Eastern, particularly the Arab, proper names. "Bayazid" for the common "Bajazet" (p. 420) seems unnecessarily odd.

Mr. J. H. Wylie, who published the first volume of his 'History of England under Henry the Fourth' (Longmans) some ten years ago, has recently issued a second volume of 490 pp. covering only the years 1405 1406. This is an amplitude of canvas that we can allow to Mr. Gardiner in dealing with the Great Rebellion; but when it is demanded for the Lancastrian period, we cannot help thinking that there must be some want of selection and generalization. Mr. Wylie's work is most solid and thorough, with exact references for every statement, and these usually to contemporary writers. It has, alas! scarcely more style than a table of statistics. After saying this, it need hardly be added that it is not a book to be read with a light heart. It is to be taken in small quantities at a time, and these well digested. But it is a book true scholars will respect, for it is a mine of learning; and it will long remain one of the standard authorities for the period.

In 'Ancient Rome and Its Neighborhood' (London: Bell; New York: Macmillan) Mr. Robert Burn offers a convenient little handbook, condensed from his 'Rome and the Campagna' and 'Old Rome.' Revisions have been made, as well as additions containing brief accounts of the results of the latest excavations; and the volume is illustrated with good cuts and several maps. Although scarcely full enough to be interesting reading by itself, the book will serve, on the classic sites, as a useful supplement to one's Baedeker, and would be helpful to students who are "getting up" the topography of Rome.

'Half-Hours with an Old Golfer,' by Calamo Currente (Macmillan), is not a particularly valuable addition to the literature of the game. It is mainly written in doggerel verse of decidedly poor quality, and for the production of which no excuse is offered. It is claimed by enthusiasts that there is an element of poetry in the game, but they will hardly accept this book as a specimen of the poetic evolution of the sport.

The Burlington Fine Arts Club of London has just published a large quarto volume with two and twenty plates to commemorate the Exhibition of Ferrara-Bolognese Art held last summer. Besides an interesting introduction and the catalogue of the pictures exhibited—nearly all of the school to be found in Great Britain—this volume contains an admirable *catalogue raisonné* of all the known works by the painters under consideration. Students will find it of such aid that, despite the difficulty of obtaining copies, libraries should make every effort to possess themselves of it.

The fifth volume of Señor Menéndez y Pelayo's 'Antología de Poetas Líricos Castellanos' (Madrid) somewhat belies its name. It is hardly fair to designate as an anthology of lyrics this volume of 442 pages, of which only 62 pages are in verse at all. The real bulk of the volume is the editor's prefatory study of the literary court of D. Juan II. This preface fills no less than 308 pages, the remaining 72 being given up to "documents pertaining to the poetry of the middle ages." Such poetry as is supplied

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

does not amount to much, since it is but a postscript of the previous volume, entering a few poems before neglected or forgotten. But if Señor Menéndez y Pelayo's anthology is something like a Parisian filet in which the meat is only an excuse for the sauce, at least it must be admitted that the excuse is a good one. The first half of the sixteenth century in Spain was one of much verse, but little poetry. The Renaissance had begun to break down the old national types, but was as yet too new, too confused, too undigested to offer new models. The time was one of origins but not originality; hence its literature is peculiarly interesting to read about but tiresome to read. Three men stand out, however, who either wrote or abetted good poetry of a more personal sort than the sweet, colorless rest, and of these three we have here very full and sympathetic studies. They are D. Enrique de Villena, Iñigo López de Mendoza (Marqués de Santillana), and Juan de Mena. In addition to this biographical criticism Señor Menéndez y Pelayo gives an excellently condensed account of the Spanish writers in the court of Alfonso V. at Naples from fresh sources.

The first volume of the Ginori lectures for 1894, entitled 'Vita Italiana nel Seicento: Storia' (Milan: Treves), contains a good although bombastically worded sketch of general European history during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries by Guido Falorsi; some frothy paragraphs by Pompeo Molmenti on the decay of Venice, and articles on the Catholic Reaction and on Rome and the Popes by Ernesto Masi and Domenico Guoli respectively. Continuing the lines of thought expressed in a previous lecture on the Reformation in Italy (which we have had the pleasure to notice), Signor Masi ventures to suggest that, even without the impulse of "the German revolt," the religious element was bound to get the upper hand in reaction against the veneer of paganism prevalent at the beginning of the sixteenth century. Count Guoli gives an account, fertile in data culled from unpublished documents, of the systematic nepotism begun by the reëstablished Papacy, and of the accompanying degradation of the Roman populace to an abject dependence for its very subsistence on the beck and nod of the priest. This, by the way, was only the resurrection of the patron and client system of imperial Rome.

The *Nuova Rivista Misena* is a bi-monthly publication, now in its seventh year, appearing at Arcevia (Marche), and edited by Signor Anselmo Anselmi. Although devoting itself more especially to the art of the March of Ancona, the *Rivista* is a periodical which has already published innumerable documents of great—a few of the greatest—value to students of Italian art and history. The annual subscription is 6 lire.

One often hears inquiries for an Italian magazine of light reading, and such a one, by no means unattractive, is the new *Emporium*, a monthly illustrated review of art, literature, science, and miscellany. It is issued at Bergamo by the Istituto Italiano d'Arti Grafiche, at one lira per number, or thirteen per annum to foreign parts. The January number opens with a paper on the pictorial treatment of the visit of the three kings from the Orient to the infant Saviour, followed by one (in pretty stiff contrast to the Prince of Peace) on naval armaments, old and new, and another on Carpineto, the birthplace of Pope Leo XIII. Noticeable also are articles on Corea and the Coreans, on young French men of letters, and on telegraphic photography. The pictures are all half-tone or facsimile, but are adequate.

The *Korean Repository* for January, 1895, has reached us from the Trilingual Press, Seoul. Prof. Homer B. Hulbert, the translator of the new Corean constitution, in a paper on the reforms already begun under Japanese auspices, shows how far-reaching in their effect these will be. The distinction between the patrician and plebeian classes is abolished, and appointment to office will be upon the basis of merit only. This act is really a great moral lever for the elevation of the whole people; it reduces also to the class of producers the excessively large parasitic element. Rev. Graham Lee, after personal visitation, gives a graphic picture of the battle-field of Ping Yang. The student of Buddhism will enjoy, for its own sake and for comparison with Japanese usage, Dr. E. B. Landis's paper on "The Classic of the Rosary." This is accompanied by a folding diagram illustration. Besides juicy notes and comments there is a retrospect of the year 1894, with editorial explanation and a list of officers in the royal cabinet. The quondam exiles and refugees have been recalled from the ends of the earth, and now hold the highest offices. Among visible fruits of the wholesale reforms instituted are the disappearance of the conventional long sleeves of the Yang-Ban, or parasitic office-seeking class, and the discharge, both from prefunctionary service and from the Government pay-rolls, of seventeen thousand eunuchs, palace servants of both sexes, runners, hangers-on, torch-bearers, etc. This monthly magazine costs $2 a year, and subscriptions may be sent to Hunt & Eaton, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Students of things Spanish will be interested in the announcement of a new *Revista Crítica de Historia y Literatura Españolas*, the first number of which was to appear on March 10. The purpose of the review is to supply a monthly account of works, both in Spanish and in other languages, relating to the literature and history of the Spanish peninsula (Portugal included) and of Spanish America. In the list of Spanish contributors we note several well-known names—Azcárate, Cánovas del Castillo, Codera, Joaquin Costa, Menéndez y Pelayo, Juan Riaño, Rubio y Lluch, Eduardo Saavedra, etc. Several foreign scholars also have promised aid—Morel-Fatio, Hübner, Fitzmaurice Kelly, Farinelli, Croce, and others. The editing of the historical part of the periodical will be in the hands of Sr. D. Rafael Altamira of the Royal Academy of History; and that of the literary part in those of Sr. D. Luis Ruiz y Contreras. A further interesting and valuable feature, especially for foreigners, will be *comptes-rendus* of the more noteworthy novels, dramas, poems, and other works of belles-lettres published in the Spanish-speaking countries. The subscription price of the review is to be 15 pesetas ($3.00) a year for countries in the Postal Union; and subscriptions may be addressed to No. 55, Paseo de Santa Engracia, Madrid.

It is estimated that in the course of five years woodland acreage equal to the whole of southern New Jersey is burnt up in that section. The evil at all events is so gross that organizations have arisen to stay the devastation, and an illustrated bi-monthly magazine, the New Jersey *Forester*, has begun to be issued at May's Landing, by John Gifford, under the auspices of the South Jersey Woodmen's Association and the Avalon Summer School of Forestry. The conductors of this enterprise are in earnest, and the *Forester* is likely to train public opinion in the right direction. Incendiarism is a chief cause of the destruction.

In his latest report (1892-94) on the receipt, distribution, and sale of public documents, the efficient superintendent, Mr. John G. Ames, records the chief provisions of the bill which legislates him out of office, while embodying principles which he has so long labored to get enacted. Though he makes his valedictory, we should hope it were morally impossible for the Public Printer, under the new order, to appoint any other to the superintendency than this faithful servant of twenty years. We are yet to have from Mr. Ames, in addition to his recent 'Comprehensive Index of the Documents of the 51st and 52d Congresses,' a new edition of his 'Check-list of Congressional and Other Documents,' and a list of the principal speeches on important subjects made by Senators and Representatives of the 43d to the 52d Congresses inclusive. Since 1887, $5,526 has been taken in for public documents sold at cost of presswork and paper. The dearest book on the list is a Hayden Survey monograph on Invertebrate Palæontology ($8.00). The largest sale was of State maps at 17 cents each; for these there were 822 orders. The 'Growth of Industrial Art,' costing $2.00, is recommended by the superintendent for public and school libraries, "as illustrating in a graphic form the development of mechanical arts from the beginning."

The little *Almanach de la Coopération Française*, edited by Charles Gide (Paris: Imprimerie Nouvelle, 11 Rue Cadet), enters upon its third year. It is now able to present detailed statistics concerning French coöperative societies, which still lack a common statutory regulation, though a measure has been before the Legislature for eleven years. Some account is also given of similar societies in Italy, Holland, Germany, and England, with lists of establishments in all Europe and in the United States. Here we find Houghton, Mifflin & Co., the Century Co., Rand, MacNally & Co., the *Public Ledger*, side by side with Peace Dale, the Pillsbury flour-mills, Alfred Dolge, John Wanamaker, etc., etc. There are several cuts of coöperative establishments, and a translation by Édouard Monod of Hood's "Song of the Shirt." This is in all respects a wholesome and cheering publication.

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts has recently acquired what is beyond comparison the most important collection of Greek vases ever brought to this country. It comprises fifty-three specimens, and those who are familiar with Greek ceramics will appreciate their value from the fact that they include signed examples of such masters as Euphronios, Hieron, Hermogenes, Kachrylion, Duris, Brygos, Pamphaios, Nikosthenes, and Xenokles. A number of them contain interesting inscriptions besides the makers' names; but the most remarkable feature of the collection is its intrinsic beauty. Every specimen is a masterpiece of the type to which it belongs, both in shape and in the quality of the drawing upon it, and will appeal to the artist no less than to the archaeologist. Boston is not the only city to be congratulated upon this splendid acquisition; for the opportunity it gives to all American students to see Greek pottery at its very best, and the stimulus which is thereby given to the study of the subject, cannot fail to be of benefit to the country generally. It is pleasant to learn that the museum was able to make this purchase out of its own funds, it having received several important bequests lately for the purchase of works of art of various periods.

—The putting into print of the 'Watertown Records' is in line with the efforts made by the Massachusetts Commissioner of Public Records

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to preserve these earliest documents of the Puritan commonwealth. The town had the good sense to intrust the transcription (no easy matter) and publication to the local Historical Society, which has discharged its duties admirably, with the aid, we may remark, of more than one woman in its membership. The volume is divided into four parts, viz., the Town Proceedings; Lands, Grants, and Possessions; Proprietors' Book of Common and Undivided Land; and Births, Marriages, and Deaths. Each part has an index. There is not much in the records that seems peculiar to one familiar with Puritan annals. After the usual difficulties over boundaries and allotments, the keep of fences, the ringing of swine, the felling of public trees, the intrusion of possible burdens on the community, one is struck most, perhaps, by the concern to suppress poverty and idleness in quite another than the socialistic way. The town offered to be helpful to Edward Sanderson and his wife in "giteing a servis for the bigist of his two least of his childeren wher it may be to their own content and the good Edewcation of the child in lerneing and labor." Nor was an income tax in view when it was "Ordered y' John Baall be warned to the next towne meeting to make knowne his condicion," for Capt. Mason was then bidden "to Joyne with Brother Baall in putting forth two of his children to Brother Pearce." At the same time the jealousy engendered by ostentatious wealth was guarded against by a sumptuary ordinance against "eccesse in apparrell." The illiteracy of the later records as compared with the earlier marks the falling off of the second and third New England generations from the culture of the first. Watertown began its school in 1650, or 16 years after its records begin, when Mr. Richard Norcross "was Chosen Schoole master, for the Chilldren to Reed & write & soe much of Lattin acording to an Order of Courtt," and he might teach "any maidens" desirous to learn to write. But the town sanctioned the most irregular attendance, "for a weeke or two and [the Inhabytant] to take them away agayne at his plesure." In December, 1670, each parent had to send a quarter of a cord of wood to the school to enable it to be held in cold weather. Garfield is a prominent name in the Proceedings; one Edward appears on the scene December 30, 1637.

—In Viollet-le-Duc's well-known 'Dictionary of French Architecture' from the eleventh to the sixteenth century, more than half the fourth volume is devoted to a remarkable monograph on Construction. In this article of 280 pages, including 150 cuts, there are laid down the principles which guided the builders of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries in their revolutionary dealings with architecture; and the feeble efforts of the earlier men, as well as the changes slowly made by the late Gothic builders, are also described. No architecture has ever been so logical and so intelligent as French Gothic. In comparison with this style all others are simple and child-like—rich, perhaps, in decoration, massive and durable in the piling up of cut stone or cemented brick and rubble, but the work of men who had few ideas about building and who held tenaciously to those few. To see bold experimenting and swift decision applied to building problems, one must study European, and especially French, work of from 1150 to 1250. All this is well set forth in the celebrated Frenchman's text and drawings, and this has been translated by Mr. George Martin Huss, an architect of this city (Macmillan). The translation is literal, almost a fault. Viollet-le-Duc was a discursive writer; he did not take time enough to write short, but let his too ready pen run freely along. And yet Mr. Huss has done rightly in translating him word for word. Not to do so would be to substitute another sequence of thought for that of the author, and to cause a doubt in the reader's mind as to how far the changes might extend. The difficulty of doing so in a book of this kind is very great, for the English vocabulary of building and of fine art is very much less rich than the French, and the words do not correspond. You may translate *moellon* by "rubble" three times out of four, but on the fourth appearance of the word it may not be rendered so. *Arc-doubleau*, *arc d'ogive*, *butter* and *contre-butter*, and many such terms are as untranslatable as the warmest lover of difficulties could desire, and even the innocent-looking *contrefort* cannot always be rendered as "buttress." Therefore Mr. Huss's task has been difficult as well as worthy, and the stiffness of the text in many places is chargeable to the laudable effort to give exactly the idea of the original.

—A notable contribution to the literature of modern miracles is Friedrich Jaskowski's 'Der Trierer Rock und seine Patienten vom Jahre 1891' (Saarbrücken: Carl Schmidthe), a pungent reply to Bishop Korum's 'Wunder und Göttliche Gnadenerweise' noticed not long ago in these columns. The author is a Catholic priest in the diocese of Trier, and therefore under the ecclesiastical authority of the bishop whose statements and opinions he so courageously attacks. The holy coat, he asserts, acts just as any other old garment would do under similar circumstances; it is marked by the same defects and liable to the same accidents, and must be cleaned and darned and patched, and, if kept in a damp closet, gets mouldy like any profane piece of cloth. For three centuries (1512-1810) no one ever thought of endowing it with the gift of working miracles. A few wonders of this sort were reported in 1810, but failed to receive the endorsement of the Church. At the next "exaltation," in 1844, the popular demand for miracles became so loud that the clergy yielded to it (or, as] our author puts it, "stellte sich auf die Seite der Schreier"), and announced through the mouth of Bishop Arnoldi that "leibliche Wunder" had been wrought. A critical examination of the whole list of cures reported by Bishop Korum shows that in many instances the patient experienced only temporary relief and sometimes died shortly afterwards. Of thirty-eight cases, twenty-five were women and thirteen men; this special predilection for the fair sex (*besondere Vorliebe für die Damenwelt*) is regarded by Jaskowski as a suspicious circumstance. He quotes Prof. Charcot and other neuropathologists to prove that persons affected by hysteria or similar nervous disorders may be healed by heterosuggestion or even autosuggestion, and cites as an example the words of the woman who approached Jesus with the fixed idea: "If I may but touch the hem of his garment, I shall be whole." He admits that peculiarly constituted individuals may have recovered of certain ailments through firm faith in the holy coat of Trier; "in no case, however, was the cure effected by a miracle, or by any divine interference with the established course of things, but happened in a purely natural manner."

—By the death of Leopold von Sacher-Masoch literature loses a novelist of great fecundity and cleverness, of much originality, and of a distinct flavor and charm. It is but little more than twenty years since he began to work in fiction, and in this brief time his fertile imagination has brought forth more than fifty novels and volumes of shorter tales and stories. As an observer he had a specially keen eye for the characteristics of race, and the reader of his novels moves through crowds of Galicians, Poles, Germans, and Little Russians—and, above all, of the Jews who are fellow countrymen of these—with a strong sense of the life-likeness of his surroundings. Sacher-Masoch was born at Lemberg, in Galicia, in 1836. He studied at the Universities of Prague and of Grätz, and engaged first in teaching, which he soon left for literature. He devoted himself first to history and afterwards to criticism, achieving good results in each. In 1873 he commenced novelist with an historical romance, 'Kaunitz.' Then followed the fifty volumes just spoken of. At different times he resided at Prague, Grätz, Budapest, and Leipzig. Paris held him for two years. He liked France, and was liked there, and most of his books were translated into French. He died on March 9 at his country-house at Lindheim, in Hesse, to which he retired some years ago. About one year ago a false report of his death was current, and many obituary notices of him appeared in Europe and America.

SKEAT'S CHAUCER.—III.

The Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer. Edited, from numerous manuscripts, by the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, Litt.D., LL.D., Ph.D., M.A. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. Vols. IV.-VI.

PROF. SKEAT has accomplished his great task in the time allotted, and the Oxford Chaucer is now complete. Vols. iv. and v.—one for text and the other for notes—are occupied by the 'Canterbury Tales,' and vol. vi. contains glossaries, indexes, and other apparatus belonging to the whole series. The last part of vol. iii. is taken up with a long essay on the sources of the Tales, and this claims our first attention.

The study of sources has to do not merely with immediate derivation, but with widely ramifying literary relations. In the department of mediæval literature it has for some years proved attractive to many of the best heads among scholars, and the results have been proportionately great. Mr. Skeat, as it happens, has never made this one of his special fields of research, and, though there is no kind of Chaucerian investigation that is not indebted to his efforts, he has done less for Chaucer in this line than in almost any other. We were to expect of this essay, then, not so much original discoveries as a compendious account of what is already known, with full references, and, above all, a searching criticism of some theories now provisionally accepted. Of criticism we do not find so much as we had hoped for; but in other respects the discussion is in the main satisfactory. Few contributions to this subject have escaped Mr. Skeat's eye, and he has generally made a good digest. Still, there are conspicuous inequalities, some unaccountable omissions, and a few errors. A good part of the essay has appeared before in the editor's small Clarendon Press volumes, and this has been transferred to the present edition with the least change possible. In this process it was inevitable that some bits of erroneous or obsolete information should elude the revising pen, and that shapeliness and method should frequently be sacrificed to a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

momentary convenience. Nor is this all. Throughout the essay we miss that power of condensing and codifying which such discussions demand. The several versions of a story, instead of being arranged according to their age or their relations to each other, are often set down hap-hazard. Indeed, there is sometimes no attempt to point out relations in any but the most general terms. We have no wish to belittle either the labor of putting this essay together or the convenience of having so many facts at hand in a single volume. We yield to no one in our gratitude to the editor for accomplishing so much; but we could wish that he had revised his manuscript once more before sending it to the composing-room.

To criticise this part of the edition in full would require much space, but we may mention a few details that call for correction. The reasoning as to the date of the "Man of Law's Tale" is not very close, nor are the arguments advanced as to its supposed revision for insertion in the 'Canterbury Tales' at all convincing. The existence of a verse translation of Innocent's 'De Contemptu Mundi' is confidently asserted on very weak grounds. No such postulation is needed to account for all the phenomena. In the matter of Ser Giovanni and Il Pecorone it is not a little surprising that Mr. Skeat has nothing later to offer than a quotation from the 1845 edition of Dunlop's 'History of Prose Fiction.' He seems to have disregarded recent Italian research. The vexed question of Chaucer's relations to Gower is left in an unsatisfactory condition. Meier's ingenious work is not even referred to. The suggestion that Chaucer was offended at a few trivial coincidences of expression between Gower's story of Constance in the 'Confessio Amantis' and his own version in the "Man of Law's Tale," is not to be lightly accepted. These coincidences are probably accidental, and, even if they were deliberate copying on Gower's part, cannot have been any ground for ill-feeling. A serious mistake is the ascription of the 'Roman de la Manekine' to Philippe de *Reimes*. This implies that Mr. Skeat knows the poem in Michel's edition only, and accordingly we find no mention of Suchier's 'Œuvres poétiques de Philippe de Rémi,' which would have furnished him with incalculably the best discussion of the whole cycle of stories to which the "Man of Law's Tale" belongs. The summary of the literature of the "Prioress's Tale" is meagre and out of date. Prof. Child's 'Ballads' would have furnished the editor with much fuller information. For the "Wife of Bath's Tale" Mr. Clouston's rather fragmentary notes are followed. Much more could have been made of this interesting subject.—Such are some of the particulars in which Mr. Skeat's essay on the sources of the 'Canterbury Tales' is inadequate. It must not be supposed, however, that these are fair samples of the accuracy or learning of the whole.

The text of the 'Canterbury Tales' fills the fourth volume, with the exception of a few pages devoted to a list of manuscripts and to three short poems discovered by Mr. Skeat since the appearance of vol. i. One of these poems, "Womanly Noblesse," may be ascribed to Chaucer with some confidence. The other two, called by the editor "Complaint to My Mortal Foe" and "Complaint to My Lodesterre," are more than doubtful.

The text of the Tales is of course based on the Ellesmere MS., which is closely followed, though with many slight changes in the interest of a uniform spelling. These changes are made with good judgment and are in no sense modernizations. The foot-notes register variations from this manuscript and also contain a somewhat condensed collation of the other important codices, readings from which are now and then adopted. Emendation has seldom been resorted to, for the superior manuscript tradition of the 'Canterbury Tales' makes it far less necessary than in the Minor Poems. Mr. Skeat has taken great pains with this part of his work, and no previous text can compare with the present edition either in accuracy or in readableness. Still, much remains to be done; for, as he would be the first to admit, we can never have the 'Canterbury Tales' in a satisfactory condition till the genealogy of the chief manuscripts has been worked out. As things stood, the only practicable course was that taken by the editor—to use the best single manuscript as a basis, and to patch up its errors by the help of such other manuscripts as seemed worth consulting. How far this process falls short of scientific textual criticism is clear enough. Fortunately the Ellesmere codex is so good that one may usually rest content with the results. We shall not trouble our readers with dry details of *variae lectiones*; but we may remark, in passing, that the mystery of the Harleian MS. remains as dark as ever: Mr. Skeat has apparently given up the problem.

The Notes to the 'Canterbury Tales' fill vol. v. Mr. Skeat's merits as a commentator are well known. He has learning and penetration; he writes with spirit; and he is never daunted by difficulties. His previously published notes on selected Tales were the best since Tyrwhitt's, and encouraged us to expect something quite extraordinary of his complete commentary. That these expectations have not been altogether fulfilled may be regarded as further testimony to our high opinion of Mr. Skeat. The commentary shows two general faults. The first is the result of an attempt to serve two classes of readers—the tyro and the adept. We do not mean to suggest that a "library edition" should contain nothing except what the specialist will need. On the contrary, it must furnish a good deal of rather elementary information. But it seems equally clear that to combine long and erudite notes, like many of Mr. Skeat's, with little suggestions about pronunciation and common grammatical forms is an attempt to serve two masters which both of them may properly resent. The second general fault is discursiveness and lack of condensation.

Of particular points there are, of course, in so extensive a commentary, many on which we cannot agree with the editor, others in which he fails to give full information, and some in which he is manifestly in error. Without trying to distinguish between these three categories, we shall refer briefly to several such points, to enable our readers to judge for themselves. Mr. Skeat's note on *goliardeys* is a conspicuous example of hasty work. It is confused and inadequate; the references neglect the latest discussions of the subject; and the conclusions are vague and untrustworthy. "It would appear that *Golias* is the sole invention of Walter Map, the probable author of the 'Golias' poems" (p. 48), is a statement which, in the present condition of this question, is little less than amazing. The application of the term *goliardeys* to the Miller is also left uncertain. The unwary will think that this person was "a ribald jester, one who gained his living by following rich men's tables, telling tales, and making sport for the guests." Not that Mr. Skeat means to make precisely this assertion, but that the form of his note has not been carefully considered.

The editor's views on the Prioress's French are reaffirmed. The wording varies slightly from that of the school edition, but the erroneous assertions and false conclusions remain unchanged. We take this to be the very worst note ever written on a passage of Chaucer, as some of Mr. Skeat's come near being the very best.

Of less moment are such slips or oversights as occur in the note on *this pestilence* (p. 286), which assumes that this particular line was in the supposed Italian original of the "Pardoner's Tale"; on *rede colera* (p. 251), which is hardly intelligible; on *Galianes* (p. 266), which misses the fun; on *to-tore* (p. 419), which clothes the canon in strange attire; on the *Secree of Secrees*, which ignores Benedict Burgh and his painstaking editor. To multiply small criticisms of this kind, however, would be worse than ungracious—it would be misleading; for these imperfections and their fellows bear no proportion to the sound and scholarly part of the volume. Chaucer-commenting is not done with yet, by any means, nor are Mr. Skeat's annotations the sea-mark of its utmost sail; but he has accomplished enough to justify one in associating his name with that of Tyrwhitt—and no Chaucerian can ask for higher honor.

Vol. vi. brings the work to a close with General Introduction, Glossary, and Indexes. The introduction, which is very elaborate, not only furnishes a compendium of the familiar, indispensable facts about language and versification, but affords a number of new observations. Particularly interesting are some of the remarks on metre, the excursus on open and close *ē* and *ō*, and that on the Kentish dialect. The refutation of Prof. Lounsbury's errors with regard to Chaucer's rhymes is spirited and in the main conclusive, but its effectiveness is weakened by an odd confusion of terms by which Prof. Lounsbury is actually represented as having assailed Chaucer! In the grammatical outline due credit is given to Prof. Child as the founder of the scientific investigation of Chaucer's language. The General Index is not very full, but it is supplemented by a number of special indexes. The Glossary is admirable It fills more than 350 pages and is excellently arranged. We are glad to learn that a supplementary volume, uniform with the series just completed, will soon be published. This will contain the prose 'Testament of Love,' and most of the poems which have been mistakenly attributed to Chaucer. Some of these have much merit, and nearly all possess an interest apart from the question of their authorship.

In conclusion we wish to express once more our deep sense of the obligation under which Prof. Skeat has laid all who care for learning or for literature. If we have dwelt at times on some of the defects of his edition, we have never failed to recognize its merits. He may rest secure of the gratitude of more than one generation.

ROOSEVELT'S WINNING OF THE WEST.

The Winning of the West and Southwest, from the Alleghanies to the Mississippi, 1769-1790. By Theodore Roosevelt. 3 vols. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

BEFORE Mr. Roosevelt began his work, there was no satisfactory account of our westward expansion as a whole. As a rule, older writers relied too much upon tradition, lacked the critical method, and wrote without insight into the broader aspects of their subject. Mr. Roosevelt had the historical insight and the good for-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tune to make use of a vast mass of original material. It is surprising, considering the primitive conditions which are the subject of the work, what large accumulations of letters, journals, official records, etc., remain. Aside from the documentary fragments in the older histories, Mr. Roosevelt has had access to the manuscript collections at Washington and at Nashville, the Haldimand Papers in the Canadian archives, the Durrett collection at Louisville, the Draper manuscripts of the Historical Society of Wisconsin, and other collections. It is to be regretted that he used the Draper papers for his last volume only, as they are rich in material relating to Boone, George Rogers Clark, and other pioneers whose story falls in the period covered by the first volumes.

These abundant materials Mr. Roosevelt has used with the skill of a practised historian, writing with appreciation of the fact that he is describing a phase in the general movement of civilization. Having experience as a rancher and hunter upon the present frontier, he writes with sympathy of the frontiersmen of the old West, the West that lay between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi. In his first two volumes he relates how the pioneers took their way along the parallel ridges of the Alleghanies through Cumberland Gap, and down the Tennessee and Ohio, into the pasture-lands and game-preserves of Kentucky and Tennessee. He describes the Indians at either end of the Alleghany Mountain barrier, the French on the Great Lakes and in the Illinois country, and their foes the frontiersmen, "hewing out their own fortunes in advance of any governmental action." He depicts the leaders in this advance, a host of border heroes, like Sevier, Shelby, and Robertson. "Above the throng of wood-choppers, game-hunters, and Indian fighters, loom the sinewy figures of Daniel Boon [*sic*] and George Rogers Clark." Next follows the history of the formation of the Watauga commonwealth and the Cumberland settlement (the communities which were to become Tennessee), and the early settlement of Kentucky. The story of Lord Dunmore's war and the Revolutionary war in the West is well told, including an excellent description of George Rogers Clark's campaign in the Illinois country, and a discriminating account of King's Mountain. Mr. Roosevelt brings out the western aspects of the Revolution as a war for the right of entry into the country beyond the Alleghanies. He views the winning of the West and the Southwest as a stage in the conquest of a continent. The frontiersmen, he says, somewhat grandiloquently, and certainly with no pretence of moral discrimination,

> "warred and settled from the high hill-valleys of the French Broad and the Upper Cumberland to the half-tropical basin of the Rio Grande, and to where the Golden Gate lets through the long-heaving waters of the Pacific. The story of how this was done forms a compact and continuous whole. The fathers followed Boon or fought at King's Mountain; the sons marched south with Jackson to overcome the Creeks and beat back the British; the grandsons died at the Alamo, or charged to victory at San Jacinto. They were doing their share of a work that began with the conquest of Britain, that entered on its second and wider period after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, that culminated in the marvellous growth of the United States."

In his third volume, under the title "The Founding of the Trans-Alleghany Commonwealths, 1784–1790," the author tells of the inrush of settlement after the Revolutionary war, and shows how land furnished almost the sole object for speculation in that period. The analysis of society in the second stage of Western growth, with the indication of the rise of a Western gentry, is a particularly welcome contribution, especially as Mr. Roosevelt is disposed not to devote as much attention to social and economic aspects of the movement as the student of the period would like to have him give. His sketch of Indian wars between 1784 and 1787 affords him an opportunity to restate his favorite doctrine respecting the relation of whites and Indians. He contends that the wars were inevitable if the savage was to be superseded. Treaties could be secured only by war, or the effective menace of war, and, as a rule, the treaties of the nation with the Indians seem to him more than just. Only a silly morality, he says, would forbid such a course of conquest: "The rude, fierce settler who drives the savage from the land, lays all civilized mankind under a debt to him. American and Indian, Boer and Zulu, Cossack and Tartar, New Zealander and Maori—in each case the victor, horrible though many of his deeds are, has laid deep the foundations for the future greatness of a mighty people."

The most important and most interesting portion of the third volume is that which deals with the struggle for the navigation of the Mississippi River, the intrigues of the Western leaders with Spain, and the schemes of separation of the Western communities from the mother States and from the Union itself. Mr. Roosevelt enables the reader to perceive the mutual jealousies and misunderstandings between the coast States and the Western settlements, and the lack of national sentiment in the country as a whole. Describing the intrigues of men like Sevier and Robertson with Spain, he neither feels called upon to view that turbulent and particularistic era through the glasses of present-day consolidation, and to execrate as traitors the men who felt that the interests of their communities lay in independence, nor does he find it necessary to attempt to explain away the actions of the frontier leaders. The manuscript sources make it plain that Sevier, Robertson, Gardoqui, and Clark, as well as the mere freebooters like Wilkinson, engaged in intrigues for Spanish aid. While he rightly considers the actions of these men in the light of their times, he also points out in the true historical spirit the disastrous results that the success of their plans would have implied. In this connection he makes an interesting comparison with the history of the States of Spanish America, although it may well be doubted whether the fate of these States could by any possibility have befallen the West, under its physiographic and racial conditions. Mr. Roosevelt's castigation of that disreputable soldier of fortune, Gen. Wilkinson, is well applied. The closing portion of the volume is devoted to an account of the settlement and territorial organization of the Ohio region, and to the territorial organization of the Southwest.

The third volume bears evident marks of haste in imperfect proof-reading, loose citation of authorities, and occasional whipping together of material. Mr. Roosevelt has not fully freed himself from the point of view of the earlier writers. His work leans to the romantic side of the subject. On the other hand, in avoiding the unessential details given by the annalist, he sometimes seems to hasten over his materials, and to take refuge in a certain smartness of generalization which is not entirely free from the appearance of a homily. In illustration of his neglect of certain topics his treatment of the plans of Arthur Campbell of Washington County, Virginia, may be cited. The projects of these western Virginians were of grave importance and of long-continued interest, but Mr. Roosevelt passes them by with hardly more than a mention of Campbell's scheme for separation from Virginia and union with Franklin. As early as the winter of 1782 there were proposals of common action for the Virginia and North Carolina counties of this region. Campbell corresponded at that time regarding the project of calling a convention of deputies from Greenbrier, Montgomery, and Washington Counties in Virginia, and of the two North Carolina counties on the Western Waters, Sullivan and Washington, with a view to joint action by the men residing in the western country. They thought that, "in the general confusion and disturbance, they ought to take care of themselves." Jefferson and Madison recognized the danger lest the people of this region and the settlers in the limits of the Indiana Company's claim (West Virginia) should unite with Kentucky in forming a separatist State. In Congress a number of the States were regarded as favorable to such a separation from Virginia, some of the members being moved by the intrigues of the friends of the Indiana and other companies, some of them by a desire to see the revenue from the back lands fall into the hands of the Federal Government. It was in part the fear of losing all of her lands unless she ceded some that led Virginia to cede the Northwest. The Western Virginians petitioned Congress in 1784 and 1785 for organization as a State with Kentucky and Tennessee. In 1788 Caleb Wallace of Kentucky was writing to Campbell about the anger in Kentucky over the failure of Congress to act favorably on Kentucky's desire for statehood. He intimated that radical action would soon be taken, and was "reflecting on the hint" which Campbell held out "of a general coalescence of the western country."

These indications show the significance of the movement which had its centre in Washington County, Virginia. It deserves a fuller elucidation. The evidence also enables us to criticise Mr. Roosevelt's failure to give the history of such land companies as the Indiana Company and the Vandalia Company. The influence of these companies upon the question of the cession of the back land was very important, and Mr. Roosevelt's disregard of them does much to vitiate his account of those cessions, which is but superficial at best. It is, further, impossible to understand the land-company schemes, such as those of Morgan (formerly agent of the Indiana Company), Wilkinson, and the Yazoo Company, without tracing these earlier manifestations of the spirit of land speculation. With all his excellent generalizations on the subject, Mr. Roosevelt has not grasped with sufficient firmness the fundamental importance of land questions in relation to settlement. The desire of the Western communities to control their own lands affected their desire for independence in a way which the author fails to perceive.

Another criticism is suggested by the evidence drawn from Arthur Campbell's plans. Mr. Roosevelt states that "the national feeling among the separatists was so slight that the very communities which wished to break off from the Atlantic States were also quite indifferent to the deeds and fates of one another. The only bond among them was their tendency to break loose from the central Government." On the basis of this conclusion he goes on in later pages to compare the future of the West, if separatist influences had prevailed,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

with the warring Spanish-American States. Respecting this view it is to be remarked that the sentiment of independence was a real bond among the Western communities. The phrases used in this connection in pamphlets and letters were, not Kentucky, or Franklin, or Washington County, but "the men of the Western Waters," "the western country." It was this recognition of the physiographic unity of the West that made the possibility of separation. When Kentucky was considering statehood in the fall of 1787, Cumberland sent two agents to wait on the convention to see if they might be allowed to join her. Georgia, a frontier State, entered into relations with Franklin. The connection of Franklin and the settlements of western Virginia has been noted. The readiness of each community to defend itself against the Indians, regardless of its neighbors, is evidence of the same spirit that led the frontiersmen to fight as individuals instead of in close ranks, rather than an evidence of indifference to the fate of each other. Moreover, there is positive evidence that these Western communities did ask and receive assistance from each other in their wars. With all their contentiousness, the Westerners showed an unmistakable tendency to combine on issues that affected them as a whole.

In mentioning the schemes for land companies, Mr. Roosevelt omits the Yazoo Company, which, through its agent O'Fallon, had important intrigues with Spain and with George Rogers Clark and Wilkinson. He also omits the less important, but interesting, plan of Isaac Sherman of Connecticut to colonize west of the Mississippi and attack Spain; and the attempt to interest France in Western separation. It would appear probable that the material in the Canadian archives upon these movements was unknown to the author. We miss, also, in Mr. Roosevelt's pages any attempt to exhibit the reaction of Western settlement upon the East. This might be shown in various ways, as in the effect of Western land politics upon Congress. Mr. Roosevelt further ignores the relation of internal-improvement schemes to the calling of a constitutional convention; and he does not explain the bearing of the Mississippi question upon the ratification of the Constitution. Finally, the work also loses much by beginning in 1769, and thus leaving unexplained the origins of the frontier conditions and institutions. They arose in the area east of the Blue Ridge. This was the oldest "West."

To sum up, we should be thankful to Mr. Roosevelt for the valuable work which he has done, while not shutting our eyes to the fact that the study of the early stages of the spread of a democracy over the virgin soil of this continent is far from being exhausted.

Life and Adventures of George Augustus Sala. Written by himself. Charles Scribner's Sons.

BEFORE he has gone very far in this book the reader will have formed a pretty accurate estimate of the writer's peculiarities. He will not be surprised to learn that Mr. Sala is a great admirer of Donizetti, and that he considers modern ears "depraved and distorted by Wagnerism." Long before reaching this confession of faith the reader will have divined that Mr. Sala's ideas of music, if expressed, would be certain to take some such shape; for, in fact, this book records the experiences and opinions of a Philistine of the Philistines. If it be true that a majority of readers are in the same category, then Mr. Sala's book will be a popular one. On the other hand, those who set before themselves high ideals of life and of literature will find a sentence here and there with which they can cordially agree. For instance: "I have always had a lively aversion for my own writings and my own individuality, . . . and I am grossly ignorant of the rules of English grammar." Moreover, they will give Mr. Sala due credit for some of the things which he has *not* done: "I could have swollen these volumes to thrice their size had I distended them with excerpts from my writings as a newspaper correspondent." "It is not my business to be a moralist, and I have studiously endeavored in the course of this book to avoid bombasting my pages with reflections." "Even now I see my way to the composition of an historical tragedy; but not a line of it has been committed to paper." It would seem that the world has been spared this tragedy owing to the ready wit of Sir Augustus Harris, who assured Mr. Sala that it would cost £4,000 to produce his unwritten tragedy with adequate spectacular effect.

Mr. Sala tells us that he first saw the light in 1828, and that his mother was an actress and singing-teacher. The most remarkable thing about his mother, however, was that in some mysterious manner she managed to get thirteen months into her years: "She lived a third of the year in London, six months in Brighton, and the remaining three months in great country houses." Other passages go to show that it was from his maternal relative that Mr. Sala inherited his love of the aristocracy which is one of his most decided tastes: *e. g.*, "Late in the seventies came other distinguished friends, among whom I hasten to mention the Duke of Fife and the Earl of Rosebery, and I frequently enjoyed the hospitality of the Heir of the Crown."

Mr. Sala states that he was "brilliantly educated"—whatever that may mean—at a school in Paris and another near London. When this process was completed, he tried his hand at drawing and etching, at which he was able to earn some money, and from time to time he ventured into the outskirts of journalism. When Soyer, the celebrated French cook, opened his restaurant in the Exhibition of 1851, young Sala became his head clerk, and he naïvely remarks that this connection was of much more benefit to him than to Soyer, inasmuch as he was brought in contact with "various distinguished persons." It was at this time, also, that he began to contribute articles to *Household Words*, then conducted by Charles Dickens, who had known his family; and for some years he earned by these articles an average of £5 a week, and never had an article refused—from which the judicious reader may perhaps infer that Dickens allowed his friendly feeling to outweigh his literary judgment. Encouraged by this steady income, Mr. Sala began to wander about Europe. He visited Belgium, which he describes as being "in some respects French, but in others wholly and delightfully unaccustomed to me." He also crossed what he calls the Alpines, and finally went to Russia, and described his journey in a series of articles which, after a quarrel with Dickens, he was allowed to republish in the form of a book called 'A Journey Due North.'

In 1857 he joined the staff of the *Daily Telegraph*, a journal which then occupied in the London press a position corresponding to that of the *World* in the New York press of to-day, and from that time to this he has remained in the service of the same paper. This connection with the press is evidently a source of supreme satisfaction to him. He constantly refers to his capacity for producing "copy," and to the number of words he is able to turn out in an hour; and very odd words some of them are. Here are a few taken at random: engendrure, addictiveness, unvested, frankalmoign, oppressingly, needments, viatorial. It is to be hoped that the *Daily Telegraph* employs an expert to turn Mr. Sala's "copy" into English, for there are sentences in these volumes that are quite incomprehensible. But to all this Mr. Sala replies, in his grandiloquent fashion, that he does not write to please the critics, but to entertain and instruct the public.

In the early sixties the *Saturday Review*, then largely written by the late T. C. Sandars and Lord Bowen, used to make great game of Mr. Sala and his literary pretensions, and he candidly admits "that in many respects the writers were justified in reviling him"; but he chuckles at the recollection that at that very time he was earning £2,000 a year. Some years later Matthew Arnold was wont to cover with ridicule the writings of the gentlemen whom he called "the young lions of the *Daily Telegraph*"; and to this also Mr. Sala replies that his income at that time was £40 a week. This is the quintessence of Philistinism. He says, in effect: My style is execrable, and my ideas on most subjects are snobbish or banal, but I care not so long as they please the readers of the *Daily Telegraph* and bring me in so much a year!

Mr. Sala has acted as special correspondent of his paper in all parts of the world. He always kept trunks packed with clothing suited to different climates, so that he could start to the North Pole or the Equator at a moment's notice. He was quite in the habit of receiving such messages as this: "Please write a leading article on the price of fish at Billingsgate and go to St. Petersburg in the evening." He of course met with many adventures, some of which he describes with humor. He was in a train which was "held up" by Carlists in Spain, and he overheard a Spanish gentleman who was overcome with fright murmuring to himself: "To die so young, to leave my wife and babes: oh, it is sad, it is sad! and I haven't even had my breakfast."

Mr. Sala came to this country in 1863-'64. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that his sympathies were altogether with the South. This was invariably the attitude of the British Philistine of the period, and is therefore not surprising. But incidentally he states that the closest friend he made was William Henry Hurlburt, and that their friendship remains undiminished to this day, and he is "wholly at a loss to understand the *acharnement* with which Mr. Hurlburt has been pursued." This surely indicates, to any one aware of the facts in the case, a strange sort of moral obliquity. In relating his American experiences, which, by the way, are singularly uninteresting, Mr. Sala makes the odd blunder of calling the well-known Capt. Judkins of the Cunard line Capt. *Jenkins*.

On the whole, Mr. Sala has produced an unsatisfactory book, for the reason that it was not in the nature of the man to do otherwise. He had seen much of the world and had abundant material out of which to fashion an autobiography of considerable interest; but he is entirely destitute of literary skill, and the all-pervading impression of his personality is decidedly unattractive.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Foundations of Belief: Being Notes introductory to the Study of Theology. By the Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour. Longmans, Green & Co.

MR. BALFOUR'S six years' wrestle with the Irish seems to have given an added touch of wariness to his methods as a philosopher. He puts out his views with the caution of a Chief Secretary for Ireland expounding a new coercion bill. Before giving wrong-headed obstructionists a chance to fall upon him, he falls upon them. Confessing with charming frankness that his constructive chapters are open to formidable objections, he holds them back to the very last; meanwhile having no end of fun with the opinions which he imagines his opponents will set up as rivals to his own. If he must confess, in the end, that he knows but little about the deeper things of knowledge and life, he will at least make his retort on you before you have a chance to make yours on him, quite with the air of an Irish Secretary triumphantly demanding, "If coercion is bad, what in heaven's name would home rule be?"

The result is to give his book the appearance of standing on its head. Before being told why or what we are to believe, we have "Some Consequences of Belief" thrust in our faces. These consequences are, of course, horrid, as they are not those of Mr. Balfour's belief, but of that of his enemies; and he is preparing their minds to accept his philosophy further on by showing them at the start how absurd and harmful their own philosophy is. Then comes Part II., "Some Reasons for Belief"—again other people's reasons, not Mr. Balfour's; and inadequate and foolish reasons they are before he gets through with them. Still leaving his coercion bill lying on the table, provokingly unread, he next takes up "Some Causes of Belief," showing that you really believe not at all for the reasons and in the way you think and allege, but for quite other reasons and in a wholly different way, as he will explain to you if you will stop interrupting and listen to him. After having thus nagged and worried the Opposition through 240 pages, he at last brings out, in 120 pages and with much deprecation, his "Suggestions towards a Provisional Philosophy." He states, in effect, that he fears his constructive theory would have been torn to pieces if he had laid it before his critics while they were fresh, but that he hopes in their wearied condition they will not be too hard on him.

Mr. Balfour is undeniably clever and interesting. His wit and unconventionality in dealing with abstract philosophical subjects are as refreshing as they are rare. But a more sceptical book was never written—this, despite the acclaim with which he has been hailed as a new defender of the faith. His scepticism is of that thoroughgoing and hopeless character which throws doubt on the validity of all knowledge. He displays this more openly, it is true, in his analysis of scientific presuppositions; but it always lurks around the corner in his exposition of religious presuppositions. He himself is dimly conscious, and in several places more than half admits, that the weapons which he had used in the first part of the book would be too strong for his own defences if turned against them. But he has a parent's tenderness for his own progeny. It may be "a hard thing for us to believe that we are made in the likeness of God, yet it is a very necessary thing." In other words, Mr. Balfour, when put to it, consents to reason after what Hallam called the *a-tutiori* method, and exposes himself to the indignant scorn of Maurice for those who thought of religion as "the greatest betting-book in the world," in which the odds were altogether in favor of a real heaven and a real hell.

Mr. Balfour is at his best and evidently most enjoys himself as a destructive critic. Some popular forms of current theology were never more neatly impaled than in his chapters on "Rationalist Orthodoxy" and "Science and Theology." Our old friends of the "two parallel lines," science and religion, never really touching each other, will find Mr. Balfour bringing them rapidly into serious collision and disaster. And as for those modern champions of the faith who go forth to withstand science, panoplied in a hastily patched-up scientific armor, what presage of their final fate could be more doleful than that which Mr. Balfour addresses to "the rationalizing theologian"?

> "He has borrowed the premises, the methods, and all the positive conclusions of Naturalism. He advances on the same strategic principles, and from the same base of operations. And though he professes by these means to have overrun a whole continent of alien conclusions with which Naturalism will have nothing to do, can he permanently retain it? Is it not certain that the huge expanse of his theology, attached by so slender a tie to the main system of which it is intended to be a dependency, will sooner or later have to be abandoned; and that the weak and artificial connection which has been so ingeniously contrived will snap at the first strain to which it shall be subjected by the forces either of criticism or sentiment?"

A word should be added respecting Mr. Balfour's own attitude towards science. Ostensibly he surrenders to its "psychologic climate"—a happy phrase of his. Only against its presuppositions does he wage war. Yet he shows but a meagre acquaintance, and a still more meagre sympathy, with the tentative, modest, patient, approximate methods of scientific inquiry. He must have a sweeping generalization, a complete explanation, or he turns away in disgust. The plodders who put together fact by fact to clear up some section of the puzzle of life are too slow for his impetuous temper. An excellent proof of this is seen in the chapter on "Naturalism and Æsthetic." Mr. Balfour is arguing against the sufficiency of the scientific account of the origin of pleasurable emotions, particularly those pleasurable emotions connected with music. Darwin's speculation on the subject, with Spencer's, he analyzes only to reject. He has not the patience to stop over their facts, or over the large collection of material on the point in hand to be found in such a book as Wallaschek's 'Primitive Music,' but hurries on for an all-embracing principle. Finding none to suit him in the scientific writers, he falls back on the assertion that "we must believe that somewhere and for some Being there shines an unchanging splendor of beauty, of which in Nature and in Art we see, each of us from our own standpoint, only passing gleams and stray reflections," etc. Apparently he does not see how blank and barren such an affirmation must remain, how it leaves the whole inquiry hanging in mid-air, stops all investigation at the threshold, and denies us the sense of reality and true (if groping) rationality to be had from contact with the terra firma of facts, confessedly incomplete as they still are. The scientific æsthetician may go on very slowly, but he moves; whereas Mr. Balfour stops everything short with a sweeping generalization which accounts for no single detail. This is but one of many indications to be found in the book that his mind, while profoundly sceptical, is really of the imperious, high-priori type, and deceives itself in thinking it has grasped and accepted scientific method.

The Church of Sancta Sophia, Constantinople: A Study of Byzantine Building. By W. R. Lethaby and Harold Swainson. Macmillan & Co. 1894. Pp. viii, 307. Illustrations.

THE increased interest in Byzantine building and fine art which marks the present quarter-century is very encouraging. It is almost certainly a sign of increased catholicism in love and study of art. The style has never been taught in the schools or preached by partisans as the one style to follow. No one proposes a Byzantine Revival. The beautiful works of the Greek spirit acting under novel conditions, and with the Roman imperial traditions and requirements still powerful, are being studied for their beauty and suggestiveness in what seems a wholesome way. That this should be contemporary with an historical rehabilitation of the Byzantine empire is probably not very significant or very important, but it is pleasant to think of.

Sancta Sophia, or Aya Sophia, the great church of Constantinople, is recognized by many thinkers on fine art as the most important church in Europe, and the centre of modern building. That it is the most beautiful church in Europe is probably true if we consider the interior alone. Inasmuch as it has not been the prototype followed by Western builders generally, and inasmuch as Western architecture makes much of the exterior and, even in church work, gives equal importance to that with the inner design, Sancta Sophia is not quite the universal model which some of its admirers seem to assert. It is the more worthy of close study to-day that we may see whether some of the principles involved in its design and construction may not be of use to the uncertain and hesitating architects of Europe and America.

The book before us does not attempt to give large plates or a complete series of plates or any illustrations in color. It refers for these to books already existing, and especially to the folio of Salzenberg. The illustrations, which are freely used, give the plans of the church at a sufficient scale for easy comprehension, especially when aided by the text; by diagrams of the construction as in figure 34, where an isometric view is given of the system of vaulting; and finally by drawings of details of the ornament, inlaid and other, surprisingly useful and agreeable for such simple work. They are artistic in a rather high sense. The text in which these illustrations are set consists of an account of the church, its history, its design, its system of construction and ornamentation, all made up in a singular way from personal observation and the study of ancient documents. The two are combined together and each is used to elucidate the other. Thus, in section 4 of chapter x, on "Structural System and Vaulting," the arches, domes, and wagon-vaults are described as they appear to the skilled observer; their forms and combinations are explained by diagrams; questions of material and processes employed are answered by reference to Mr. Choisy's important treatise, to a Greek architect named Kouppas, who has described the traditional methods still in use in the East, to Viollet-le-Duc and his remarks upon early mediæval vaulting, and to other writers, and the whole is checked by the sagacious insight of the authors.

Chapters iii. and iv. give a kind of résumé of the often cited poem of Paul the Silentiary,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

together with large parts of the poem in what appears to be literal translation. Chapter v. contains a full account of the disposition and arrangements of the church as it was intended to be; this being derived partly from the Silentiary's poem or from other ancient writers, and partly from the building as it exists. Chapter vii. gives the later history of the church and some of its legends. Chapter viii. takes up the church at the time of the much needed repairs begun in 1847, and includes a description of the church as it was then, abridged from Salzenberg's text. In the other chapters the minor details of the church, its lighting, its sacred vessels and utensils, its mosaics and marble lining, the carved capitals and alabaster shafts of its columns are dwelt upon with intelligent affection. The buildings in the immediate neighborhood of the church and which, like it, are a part of the palace-group of the Christian city, receive their notice in chapter ix.; and chapters i. and ii. give us the historical setting of the whole with diagrams of the plan of the city, the Acropolis and the church as first planned by the architects of Justinian.

The purpose of the authors, as expressly stated in the preface, is to call back students of architecture to "sound common-sense building and pleasurable craftsmanship." They find Sancta Sophia a perfect embodiment of all that is intelligent, rational, and logical in construction, and of admirable taste and judgment controlling the design of the whole and its parts. The entire book breathes the same spirit of sincere, almost devout, study of noble architecture and of that which makes it noble. It is as handsome as it is worthy. It is printed on laid French paper of a most agreeable texture and surface, with rough edges, and is simply bound in buckram. We regret to notice the death of one of the authors, Mr. Lethaby, while our notice has been in preparation.

Nihilism as It Is: Being Stepniak's Pamphlets, translated by E. L. Voynich, and Felix Volkhovsky's 'Claims of the Russian Liberals.' With an Introduction by Dr. R. Spence Watson. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Putnams.

THIS volume has been published, as Dr. Watson states in his introduction, in answer to the general demand for authoritative information as to the aims and doctrines of the Russian revolutionists, whether extremists or moderate men. It also is intended to show what language the Russian revolutionist holds to his allies at home, and to disprove the assertion, which has been made, that he varies his tone according as the audience he addresses is foreign or native. It is a pity that the book bears no date. The letter sent by the revolutionary executive committee to Alexander III. on his accession to the throne, and the letter from the Liberals of Moscow to Count Loris Melikoff show for themselves that they were written in 1881. They have frequently been printed, and are so familiar to the public that it is not necessary to discuss them here. The substance of Mr. Volkhovsky's 'Claims of the Russian Liberals' is also known to American readers, through Mr. Kennan's article, "Last Appeal of the Russian Liberals," in the *Century*.

Mr. Stepniak is always interesting, but his pamphlets were written in 1890. This fact does not invalidate their worth as ancient history, and it is a happy thought on the part of Mr. Unwin to collect these documents in a convenient form. But a new reign has begun; new characters, if not new conditions, and, possibly, new principles, are already changing the situation day by day. This change brings out in relief what may be called the kernel of Stepniak's utterances, and shows how fluctuating is the value of belated documents.

"We believe," he says, "that the worthless gang which now rules over Russia, taking advantage of a misunderstanding of the peasant masses, can be overthrown only by force, and to this end we see no other means than force. In politics we are revolutionists, recognizing not only popular insurrection, but military plots, nocturnal attacks upon the palace, bombs and dynamite. We shall not, while living abroad, preach these things to our Russian comrades. Apart from the moral impossibility of inciting others to actions in which we ourselves can take no part, there is also the question of timeliness, and, therefore, of the expediency of a given action—a question which can be decided only on the spot. We regard all such acts as morally justifiable, and we are ready to defend them, and to acknowledge our moral solidarity with them, once people have been driven to commit them."

But Stepniak has stated, in his account of the book's origin, that the two pamphlets were "written originally in Russian, and for the Russians," and that he "never expected them to be known outside the dominions of the Czar." The question immediately occurs to the reader: What else is this but inciting to violence from a distance, and disclaiming beforehand all responsibility for results produced by zealous disciples acting on the creed thus plainly stated, and which, possibly, they have never previously heard? When Stepniak was in America, at about the time when this pamphlet was written, he professed to believe that the peasants might be induced to revolt "peaceably" by propagandist persuasion, and declared that bombs, murder, violence in general, would be adopted only in case persuasion failed. We are glad to have a definite assurance that the Russian revolutionists outside of Russia are not aiding in dynamite plots in Russia. They ought to be, if they are faithful to the creed which we have quoted above; or else, they ought not to be circulating tracts containing their confession of faith among the people whose precious lives will be endangered by living up to it, while lack of information keeps those at a safe distance from preventing useless sacrifices.

Another interesting confession is, that the Russian opposition suffers from internal dissensions, not only arising from the nature of domestic affairs, but strengthened by foreign and artificial differences. For these reasons, Stepniak says, "our 'cause' still continues to be a mere cloud of words cast upon the wind"; and he gives an amusing and truly characteristic account of the week-long, month-long discussion of entirely superfluous points between provincial philosophers, culminating in an uproar which attracts the police to the nest of reformers.

Other significant passages refer to the ultimate expectations of these reformers:

"Russia is a land of peasants. And yet, so far as we know, there is not at this moment a single section among the Russian revolutionists which seriously looks to the peasantry for support—that is, which really works to obtain partisans among them. . . . A new attempt to 'go among the people,' though, of course, not in the old way and not with the old message, but with a practical and comprehensible plan of a transfer of land by the State to the people, and of peasant autonomy—such an attempt would have, we believe, a good chance to meet with quite other response and to give quite other results from those obtained by the attempts of the seventies. . . . Up till now the world has invented no other form of free state except Constitutional Monarchy or Republic, and so far no voices have been raised for a republic in Russia. . . . But why all these fig-leaves? We prefer a republican form of government to any other, and most certainly have no prejudice in favor of the Romanoff dynasty. . . . It is only from the point of view of evolutionary socialism that the struggle against autocracy, with its numberless and terrible sacrifices, has a true and great significance; otherwise it is nothing but an aimless and sanguinary farce—strife for strife's sake, practice in self-sacrifice. . . . To anarchists, representative government is not worth fighting for, and, therefore, there are no anarchists in Russia. . . . We propose to take our stand openly in favor of evolutionary socialism, recognizing freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and universal franchise as fully sufficient weapons. . . . Both imperial and Jacobinical socialism lead to the same result—the transformation of the country into a huge workhouse."

The argument would appear to read, briefly, as follows: Nobody in Russia wants a republic, but everybody wants a republic. Everybody is to have the franchise and vote for representatives; but anarchists want no representative government, therefore the lamblike people who are not anarchists are to roam about in wolves' clothing, stir up insurrections, military plots, and nocturnal attacks on the palace, and employ dynamite and bombs to prevent the republican, representative government which they crave. Only an inattentive reader could possibly accuse Stepniak of lacking clearness in his statements and deductions.

In his "Supplement: The Beginning of the End," he appears as a prophet of the millennium which the great famine of 1892 was to inaugurate, by revolution. As the prophecy has not been fulfilled in any perceptible degree, if at all, we may be excused for not taking it seriously.

Recollections of Life in Ohio from 1813 to 1840. By William Cooper Howells. With an Introduction by his son, William Dean Howells. Cincinnati: The Robert Clarke Co. 1895.

A SORT of glory is reflected back on these Recollections of the elder Howells from the celebrity of his son. But those who begin to read the book for the sake of the son will read on to the end for the father's sake and for their own. Multitudinous details regarding early decades of Ohio are missing in Howells's brief chronicle, though garnered up in cumbrous tomes in which most counties have already shown forth their beginnings. The truth is, these compilations are only material to serve for history; they are not history. They will always be consulted, but never read. They give us more than we find in Mr. Howells, but we receive less. They lack the individuality which pervades and vivifies every page of Howells.

The most noticeable feature in the outward life of Mr. Howells was his manifold changes of base. The first one, from the Old World to the New, began during his first year. Within half-a-dozen years thereafter his homes were in New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Ohio. After he emerged from childhood, all spots looked to him, as to his Welsh father, greener than that where he stood. He verified half-a-dozen times Franklin's proverb that three removes are as bad as a fire, yet never wavered in his faith that the next move he made would give him all he sought. As a natural result, the ups and downs of moves over the Alleghanies, through Ohio mud and on river arks, are portrayed by him with those minute and vivid realistic touches which all feel to be truthful. Such a feeling deepens in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

every reader as the young pioneer describes, *à la* Tolstoi, his struggles to make the best of the privations, disappointments, and want of all things that now seem essential for making life worth living. Most of us have some idea of a forest fire, of the way to clear a field and grub it, as well as how to thresh grain and build a kiln to dry peaches. In running over, however, young Howells's experiences in these matters we learn not a little which but for him we should never have known. He saw through much that we only saw.

Mr. Howells's roughing it was well over before the birth of his distinguished son in 1837, but his past vicissitudes and even woes served for sweet discourses in the time to come. No wonder his children importuned him to set down the facts of his previous life. Though this record was meant for his family only, it was at once seen to be of general interest. It could not fail to be. With change of names and dates, it was the history not of one family, but, as to some one of its branches, of well-nigh all families who in early decades adventured beyond the Alleghanies. Few of those first comers came so near being nonagenarians as Mr. Howells, still fewer wrote out reminiscences. Accordingly, a myriad of Westerners in reading his book will rejoice in something analogous to their own family narratives. Some of them, had they his skill in spinning, could spin tougher yarns than his. His snake stories are tolerable, but not far from his beat an uncle of the present writer was the first minister, and at the close of a morning service in the school-house church he said: "Brethren, the sun is waking up the snakes, and they may make trouble for our children to-morrow. It would be a work of necessity and mercy to deal with them between meetings." Within an hour two hundred and fifty-six rattlesnakes lay in a heap at the church door of Granville. The members of this church were Sabbath-keepers. They had driven their oxen from Massachusetts, but not one step on Sunday. Yet every Sunday evening they held a business meeting in the church, for their Sabbath ended at sunset. If they knew the Presbyterians in the adjoining tier of counties, whose Sabbath, according to Howells, lasted till midnight, they must have fought on the question, "When does holy time begin?" Sabbaths from sunset to sunset were favored by Dr. Taylor, the theological professor at Yale. He did not insist so much on the text, "From even unto even shalt thou celebrate thy Sabbaths," as on the fact that the young people, who put on go-to-meeting suits Sunday morning, could go a-courting more conveniently on Sunday evening than on any other day, while it was not desirable that sparking should encroach on sacred hours. Disputes of a similar type, scandals, litigations, camp-meetings, husking-bees, are mentioned by Howells as all thrice welcome, for breaking the deadening monotony of life in the wilderness, where toil so seldom relented and gave its turn to play.

A most surprising statement to many readers is that the emigrant Howells, on going aboard for America, was arrested, as being skilled in woollen manufacture, and therefore not allowed by law to leave the country. The statute for detaining him ought to have been given. The acts usually cited, Blackstone iv. p. 160, do not cover the case. It may be the legal authority was Blackstone i. 266: "Some persons were anciently under a perpetual prohibition of going abroad, . . . among which were all . . . artificers, lest they should instruct foreigners to rival us in their several trades and manufactures." Howells's leaving the country may thus have been held a high contempt against the King's prerogative.

It is remarkable how a plain tale of things just as they are, unawares adds to the vast vocabulary of our speech. In no dictionary that we have consulted does "mourner" (p. 92), meaning one "on the anxious seat," or "niggle" (p. 59), to cut up a fallen tree, or "peach leather" (p. 77) appear. The homely narrative is enlivened by many sayings which at least under the circumstances were smart. The immigrant Howells, after an intrusive visitor had worn out his welcome, was called out on some business, and said to the guest, "I suppose you will not be here when I return, so I wish you good-by!" This was not bad, except in comparison with the superb stratagem ascribed to Gerrit Smith in such emergencies—as that he used to say in his family prayer, after breakfast, "May the Lord also bless Brother Jones, who leaves us on the ten o'clock train this morning!" Smith's hospitality was more imposed on than that of Howells; hence necessity may have made him more inventive of protective devices.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Baldwin, F. S. Die Englischen Bergwerksgesetze. Stuttgart: J. G. Cotta.
Cassell's Complete Pocket-Guide to Europe. Revised and Enlarged. Cassell. $1.50.
Dyer, J. F. T. Strange Pages from Family Papers. London: Low, Marston & Co.; New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Evetts, B. T. A. The Churches and Monasteries of Egypt and Some Neighboring Countries. Attributed to Abû Sâlih, the Armenian. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. $6.50.
Fossler, Prof. Laurence. Selections from Rosegger's Waldheimat. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.
Gunter, A. C. The First of the English: A Novel. Home Publishing Co.
Gurteen, S. H. The Arthurian Epic. Putnams. $2.
Hart, Prof. A. B. Studies in American Education. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.

APRIL

EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

PAPERS PREPARED FOR THE HARVARD TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.
1. Educational Aims and Educational Values, by Paul H. Hanus.
Educational Values:
2. The Ancient Classics, by William W. Goodwin; 3. History of the Fine Arts, by Charles Eliot Norton; 4. Mathematics, by Frank A. Hill; 5. History, by Anna Boynton Thompson; 6. Natural Science, by John F. Woodhull; 7. English, by George H. Browne; 8. The Modern Languages, by Hugo K. Schilling.
THE UNIVERSITY CRISIS IN GERMANY, by James E. Russell.
REVIEWS. EDITORIAL.

☞ *The Entire Report of the Committee of Fifteen is pubished in the March Number.*

$3.00 a year (monthly excepting July and August); 35 cents a copy.

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

Economic History Since 1763.

Selections illustrating Economic History since the Seven Years' War. Compiled by Benjamin Rand, Ph.D. Third Edition, with a Bibliography of Economics. 8vo, pp. 641, $3.00.

"The book may be said to mark an epoch in the teaching of political economy in this country, and to make possible a new branch of study in the curriculum of the universities of America."

JOHN WILSON & SON,
UNIVERSITY PRESS, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

CAPE ANN.

FOR SALE—or TO RENT FOR THE SEASON—A very attractive furnished house at Pigeon Cove, Mass., at the extreme point of Cape Ann. House contains eleven rooms. Open fireplaces and furnace. Large stable and carriage-house. About one acre of ground. The situation is one of the finest on the coast, the house commanding a superb view of the ocean.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,
27 and 29 West 23d Street, New York.

Freer's Life of Margaret of Navarre.

THE LIFE OF

Marguerite of Navarre

(*MARGUERITE D'ANGOULEME*).

Duchess d'Alencon and de Berry, sister of Francis I. of France, and Author of the Heptameron. By MARTHA WALKER FREER.

Beautifully printed by John Wilson & Son. Illustrated with 3 engraved portraits. 2 vols., large 8vo, buckram cloth, gilt tops.

The edition is limited to 750 numbered copies. Price, $7.50 net.

An exact reprint of the exceedingly scarce second edition of this valuable work. We have selected the second edition in preference to the first, as it contains many important additions and corrections by the author.

We have also added a FULL AND COMPLETE INDEX to the entire work, no index having been made to the work till this edition.

Erasmus praises "her prudence worthy a philosopher, hes chastity, her piety, her moderation, her invincible strength of mind, her marvellous contempt for the vanities of the world."

"A Life of Marguerite of Navarre, the illustrious sister of Francis I., is now for the first time offered to the public. The varied stores of French history offer no theme more worthy of research and study than the career of this great princess, who exercised so potent an influence over the politics and manners of the age of which she was herself the brightest ornament."

The Burrows Brothers Company,
Publishers, Booksellers, and Importers,
23-25-27 Euclid Ave., CLEVELAND, O.

The Forum

For APRIL contains:

The Real "Quintessence of Socialism," W. H. MALLOCK
The Battle of Standards and the Fall of Prices, EDWARD ATKINSON
Is Sound Finance Possible under Popular Government? J. B. McMASTER
Social Discontent.—III. More Remedies, HENRY HOLT
Women in European Universities, ALICE ZIMMERN
A Study of Beggars and their Lodgings, ALVAN F. SANBORN
The Doom of the Small Town, HENRY J. FLETCHER
Studies of Notable Men: Lord Rosebery, JUSTIN M'CARTHY
Suppression of the Lottery and other Gambling, Rev. Dr. NEWMAN SMYTH
The Healthful Tone for American Literature, RICHARD BURTON

25c. All News-stands. 25c.

NEW YORK:
THE FORUM PUBLISHING CO.,
Union Square.

CAMDEN, S. C.

UFTON COURT, dry climate, pines, delightful walks and drives. For terms, circulars, etc., address Proprietor,

Mrs. ROGER GRISWOLD PERKINS.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Cassell Publishing Co.

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED:

"The Book of the Year."

A PASTORAL PLAYED OUT.

By MARY L. PENDERED, author of "Dust and Laurels." One vol., 12mo, cloth, $1 00.

"A novel of remarkable power. It discusses certain topics with great freedom—certainly with great strength. . . . The story is intensely dramatic. The author calls a spade a spade. It will make a sensation, but why have told it at all?"—*Boston Advertiser.*

"An Exciting Historical Story."

THE HISPANIOLA PLATE,

1683-1893.

By JOHN BLOUNDELLE-BURTON. One vol., 12mo, extra cloth, $1.00.

The most remarkable adventure book of the day. A combination of De Foe and Stevenson.

Cassell's "Unknown" Library.

GO FORTH AND FIND.

By THOMAS H. BRAINERD. Cloth, 50 cents.

Cassell's Union Square Library

THE EMIGRANT SHIP.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL, author of "List, Ye Landsmen!" "The Romance of a Transport," "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," etc. 12mo, paper, 50 cents; also in cloth, $1.00.

"Who has ever begun one of Clark Russell's tales and neglected to finish it?"—*Philadelphia Item.*

THE PEOPLE'S LIFE OF THEIR QUEEN.

By the Rev. E. J. HARDY, M A., Chaplain to H. M. Forces and author of "How to be Happy Though Married," etc. Profusely illustrated. 12mo, cloth, 75 cents. Uniform with "The People's Life of W. E. Gladstone."

CASSELL'S COMPLETE POCKET GUIDE TO EUROPE.

Edition for 1895. Planned and edited by EDMUND C. STEDMAN. Compiled by EDWARD KING. The best and most practical guide for European travellers. One vol., with Maps, leather binding, $1.50.

"Personal experience with this pocket volume has demonstrated its real value and completeness. Smaller in its outside dimensions than any of its rivals, it contains over 500 pages printed on thin but opaque paper, and it tells the necessary things about the countries, places, and events."—*Book Buyer.*

"Its handy form, large type, frequent maps, and flexible binding are among its meritorious points."—*Nation, New York*

*** *Complete Descriptive Catalogue of Publications sent free to any address on application.*

The Cassell Publishing Co.,

31 E. 17th St. (Union Sq.), New York.

APRIL ATLANTIC

Contains, among other articles,

A Singular Life. X., XI. ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

A Talk over Autographs. First Paper. GEORGE BIRKBECK HILL.

While the Robins Sang. J. RUSSELL TAYLOR.

Flower Lore of New England Children. ALICE MORSE EARLE.

Dumb Foxglove. ANNIE TRUMBULL SLOSSON.

The Expressive Power of English Sounds ALBERT H. TOLMAN.

The Seats of the Mighty. IV.-VI. GILBERT PARKER.

Macbeth. JOHN FOSTER KIRK.

Gridou's Pity. In Two Parts. Part II. GRACE HOWARD PEIRCE.

The Basis of our Educational System. JAMES JAY GREENOUGH.

Robert Louis Stevenson. C. T. COPELAND.

In Memoriam Stevenson. OWEN WISTER.

Two Dreamers.

The City in Modern Life.

Reconstructive Criticism.

Comment on New Books.

The Contributors' Club.

$4.00 a year; 35 cents a number.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.
11 East 17th Street, New York.

Hull House Maps and Papers.

A Presentation of Nationalities and Wages in a Congested District of Chicago, together with Comments and Essays on Problems growing out of the Social Conditions. By Residents of Hull House, Chicago. One volume, x + 230 pp., with colored Maps, Diagrams, and eight Illustrations, 8vo, $2.50; special edition, with Maps mounted on cloth, $3.50.

This extraordinary book presents in graphic form a certain number of facts concerning the "criminal district of Chicago, which ranks as one of the most openly and flagrantly vicious in the civilized world," and also the poorest and most crowded section of Chicago. Especially amazing is the account of the sweating-shops. It would seem as if the direct menace which they offer to those who hold themselver aloof from the questions of reform might awaken the public conscience to a most abrupt and sudden change These maps speak for themselves, but the special essays, of which there are eleven, bring home the lessons in thunder tones. An Appendix, illustrated with photographic reproductions, gives a definite account of Hull House and its beneficent methods of work.

For sale by all Booksellers.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.,

New York and Boston.

Heath's Modern Language Texts

JUST ISSUED:

GRANDGENT'S FRENCH LESSONS AND EXERCISES, First Year's Course for Grammar Schools.

A full year's course in beginning French for Grammar Schools, or for Private Schools which begin the study of French with pupils not yet ready for the formal study of grammar.
Flexible cloth, 59 pages, 25 cents.

D. C. HEATH & CO., Publishers,
BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, LONDON.

Letters of Credit. We buy and sell bills of exchange on and make Cable Transfers of money to Europe, Australia, and the West Indies: also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.

Brown Brothers & Co., Bankers,
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

OFFICE OF THE

Atlantic Mutual

INSURANCE COMPANY,

NEW YORK, January 22d, 1895.

The Trustees, in conformity with the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st of December, 1894.

Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1894, to 31st December, 1894.		$2,760,920 62
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1894		1,106,515 77
Total Marine Premiums		$3,867,436 39
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1894, to 31st December, 1894		$2,840,284 98
Losses paid during the same period	$1,411,292 89	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$624,154 64	

The Company has the following assets, viz.:

United States and City of New York Stock: City Banks and other Stocks	$8,247,455 00
Loans secured by Stocks and otherwise.	1,043,500 00
Real Estate and Claims due the Company, estimated at	1,009,845 30
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	855,698 14
Cash in Bank	184,238 44
Amount	$11,340,731 88

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the fifth of February next.

Fifty per cent of the outstanding certificates of the issue of 1890 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the fifth of February next, from which date interest on the amount so redeemable will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled to the extent paid.

A dividend of FORTY PER CENT. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1894, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the seventh of May next.

By order of the Board,
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

J. D. Jones,	George Bliss,	Anson W. Hard,
W. H. H. Moore,	John L. Riker,	Isaac Bell,
A. A. Raven,	C. A. Hand,	Joseph Agostini,
Jos. H. Chapman,	John D. Hewlett,	Vernon H. Brown,
James Low,	Gustav Amsinck,	C. de Thomsen,
Jas. G. De Forest,	N. Denton Smith,	Leander N. Lovell,
William Degroot,	Chas. H. Marshall,	Everett Frazar,
William H. Webb,	Chas. D. Leverich,	Wm. B. Boulton,
Horace Gray,	Edw. Floyd-Jones,	Geo. W. Quintard,
Chas. P. Burdett,	George H. Macy,	Paul L. Thebaud,
Henry E. Hawley,	Lawr'ce Turnure,	Jno. B. Woodward
Wm. E. Dodge,	Wald. P. Brown,	George Coppell.

J. D. JONES, President.
W. H. H. MOORE, Vice-President.
A. A. RAVEN, 2d Vice-President.

MATTHEW ARNOLD IN THE "NINETEENTH CENTURY."

"The New York NATION—a newspaper which I read regularly and with profit, a newspaper which is the best, so far as my experience goes, of all American newspapers, and one of the best newspapers anywhere."

THE NATION,

an independent weekly journal, was established in 1865. Its contributors include the most prominent names in literature, science, and art, both in this country and abroad. It is emphatically found in the homes of people of culture and refinement. No intelligent American, desirous of keeping abreast of the best political and literary thought of the day, can afford to be without it. Subscription price, $3.00 a year, postpaid.

Address
PUBLISHER OF THE NATION,
208 Broadway, New York City.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED